

g for the Hallelujah Wind-Up.

THINGS ARE LOOKING UP.

ne.—Wearing of the Green.
ome years ago I started in to live
a jolly life.
owned the house we lived in,
with three children and my
wife.
pects took a tumble till on wa
we did sup,
co the Army came along, wh
ngs are looking up.

Chorus.

vation is great medicine to this
on hearts are sick,
plays rob with money and you
to go on tick;
s not in the parlor, on the table
le nor cup,
ice I joined the Army, wh
igs are looking up.

k and gamble every night I
ted gaily in,
to put a mortgage on the house
alse the tin;
ulture went awry, and then the
es, pails and cans,
les and the spiders, the pots and
ng pans.

round the gutter, and clatter
a clown,
to make the people understand
ned the town.
I'd mmul my wife, with many
utter and hieen,
s the Army came along, wh
s are looking up.

it I struck the oven-stir, and
n lassie sing,
e happiness and for salvation
would bring;
l to the Barracks, got pardoned
spruced up,
both soul and body, nrease full,
coking up.

M. USC.

t Brigade Provincial Agents
Appointments.

ONTARIO PROVINCE.

N. SIMS will visit Owen,
10th, 11th; Arnprior, Oct. 17th;
brooke, Oct. 14th, 15th; Re-
16th; Perth, Oct. 17th, 18th,
Odessa, Oct. 22nd; Napanee,
Deseronto, Oct. 24th, 25th;
t. 26th, 27th.

STERN PROVINCE.

PERRY will visit Amherst,
14th; Moncton, Oct. 12th, 13th.

TH-WEST PROVINCE.

MACKENZIE will visit Bran-
th, 10th, 11th; Virdee, Oct.
21st, 22nd; Regina, Oct. 15th,
5th, 16th; Moosejaw, Oct. 20th, 21st;
at, Oct. 22nd, 23rd.

EAT BOX ROOM IS NOW
ASTS TILL THE END OF
R!!!

the Salvation Minstrels

e, Oct. 9th, 10th, 11th; 13th,
15th, 16th, 17th, 18th; Wal-
Mullian, Gern and Murray,
Oct. 31st.

Before Meat Agent, Ensign
bo with the Minstrels and
gic Lantern for the benefit
Before Meat Scheme.

IN BURROWS TOUR

est of the Junior Soldiers

P. Q., Oct. 5th to 11th;
Oct. 12th to 18th; Ottawa,
25th; Arnprior, Oct. 25th to
infrew, Nov. 3rd to Nov. 5th;
ov, 10th to Nov. 15th. Child-
is every Saturday and Sun-
day.

the test of civility and the
friendship.—Hazlitt.
rician's rules teach noth-
name his tools.—Samuel

CONTAINS ALL THE LAT-
EST news of the war, with
original articles by the de-
and Addresses and Songs by the
less. There is no more efficient
salvation than by increasing the
WAR CRISIS, which is
sely to sustain and liberate the
Army, but to arouse all who are
"scurfing and scurrying about
of the Wicked One, and the pur-
to extend the kingdom of our Lord
Christ.
It is published by John H.
N. A. Printing House, 12 Albert

A WONDERFUL THING

is the G. B. M. Box.
Don't rest till you
get one. . . .

THE

It Helped the Prince of Wales

IN a tight pinch.
Read about it
in this issue.

WAR CRY



VOL. II, No. 28.

[General of the S. A. Forces throughout the world.]

TORONTO, OCT. 17 1896.

[Commissioner for North-Western America.]

PRICE 5 CENTS.

THE : GRACE-BEFORE-MEAT : BOX : AND : SOME : OF : THE : LEADING : WORKERS : OF : THE : SCHEME.

ENSIGN FERRIS
CAPTAIN SIMS

MAJOR READ.

ENSIGN MCKENZIE.

ENSIGN SCOBELL.
CAPTAIN MOUNTENAY.

FOR
G. B. M. BOX-HOLDERS

ONLY.

Read, Mark, Learn and Inwardly
Digest.

How often does your box appear on the dinner table? It should do so at least each Sunday.

Has YOUR box found a resting-place in the wood-shed? If so, get it out and give it its rightful place.

Do you allow dust to accumulate in your box? This is a bad sign and should be rectified.

Do you look upon YOUR box as an ornament only? If so, it will not be a headliner to have such ornaments manufactured at 6 cents each.

When your friends visit you, do you give them an invitation to the "yellow stranger"? If not, when they come again, let them shake hands with YOUR box.

Do you see that the duty assigned Local Agent seals up your box properly after its contents have been opened? This should be done.

Does your baby kick and throw his feet about the floor? While we have a great temptation to the baby figure, let it be kept in the box. Remember it is God's Mercy Box.

Do you forget to put coppers in your box until the visit of the Local Agent reminds you that three months have passed, drop in a quarter? This is the right way. More blessing would be sent from doing it weekly at the rate of TWO CENTS.

Do you recommend your friends and neighbors to secure boxes? What a lot could be done on this line!

We have heard of a few solitary cases where box-holders have actually put the cash in their boxes for personal use. Of course, this is a serious sin, and those guilty of it should be rebuked. We have seen, look a Christian in the face again. Thank God and cruel, sinful incidents are few and far between. The curse of God must rest upon such. Is it not God's seed money that is being impured with?

St. John's Newfoundland
Halifax, and Newfoundland
Visited by the Field Commissioner.

St. John is to get a severe spiritual shaking for three whole days. Privileged people indeed. This city has often witnessed some brilliant fights, but we predict that this campaign will make brilliant foundations tremble. Remember that started the flame. Staff-Captain Gage is keeping it fanned.

OUR dear Leader goes for the hearts of sinners and backsliders. The deeper they are the greater love she has for them. We would, therefore, urge all such pitiable objects to seek their way straight to the Commissioner's mansion where their poor souls will be moved towards God, and their rich spiritual home—the Salvation Army.

Staff-Officers throughout these provinces can mightily assist the Commissioner by coming up to these battles in the spirit of fight and prayer. Each will be the conflict, and our Leader's heart should be cheered and her hands upheld by.

A Praying, Fighting Staff.

This also applies to the Field Officers and Soldiers.

Ushers, collectors and sisters will have all their faculties taxed to the very utmost. Let the ushers kindly escort people to the seats. Collectors should have their places or baskets ready at the moment of command from the platform. What a responsible position the sisters occupy!

Just a hint, Salvationists should also as well as work and pray. Don't let your face as you sit before the Commissioner.

LAZARUS.

The Testimony of a Grace-Before-Meat Box.

I meant to be a success, to head the list, and to bring in more money than any other of my companions in the district. I would stand on a snowy tablecloth, and be handed round and tell my little story in so touching a way that no one could refuse me.

I would be the means of sending up conversation with all the strongers who should come to the house; they in their turn would get their Grace Before Meat Boxes, and I should be the author of it all! Yes, I would certainly succeed.

The Agent prayed over us as we unpacked us, and we stood before him in our tissue paper wrappers, a little army all eager for a chance; but I felt secretly that I looked the most promising of them all.

"Lord, bless the boxes," he said aloud, "let them bring in help for Thy poor; let them also be a blessing in each home. I do believe it and he took up three of us, and went off.

Very nice! I felt pleased with my Agent; he seemed a man whose heart was really in his work. I saw he believed in visiting the poor, no doubt to get stories to tell in the rich homes in which we should be stationed. And I looked around as well as I could through my paper wrapper at the wretched, bare-looking place in which I found myself. The Agent, however, seemed quite at home, and was chatting away to the sad, pale-faced woman as though she was his sister. He seemed perfectly happy, too, on the broken stool—a little reeling to me, for I felt the uneven, tumble-down table was not at all good for the point and varnish that was to do such brave service later on.

"Yes, Mrs. Brown," the Agent had risen now to go. "I was so pleased when the Captain told me you wished to take one, and though you've only been saved such a little time, and I know what difficulties you have, yet I am sure—what could the man be thinking or!—he had taken me up—that God will bless and accept anything—unwrapping the paper—'however little'—reaching out his hand—that you can spare for His Work!" and I found myself on the narrow



row mantle-shelf with an old candlestick and box of matches to keep me company.

"We'll have a word of prayer, Mrs. Brown," and the Agent knelt down and prayed; prayed very much what he had said before in his home—but it sounded very different, somehow, to me—then I felt "Amen" with all my strength, for I should be of some use; but now, stuck down in this miserable, bare hovel, I, who only existed to help the poor, and had meant to top the list, it was too much, and I was thankful when the prayer was over, and the foolish, ill-judged Agent was gone.

III.

I stood still and pondered. Oh, the contrast! The trim maid servants, the happy children, who would take such joy and pride in me, the bits of gold that I hoped occasionally to receive, and then I was thrust into this wretched, desolate-looking home. I'm afraid, after all, I was mistaken my vocation! It is all so different—if I had guessed this was in store for me, I certainly shouldn't have been so glad to go. And I was thinking when the door was opened and a crowd of children came tumbling in.

"What is it? Let me see! Oh, there's a red pin on it. What does it say?" And I was turned round and round by dirty little hot fingers—shaken, "to see if there's anything inside" (not much chance of that here, I thought bitterly) and then I was turned back by my mother from her wash-tub explained what I was.

Then came tea—and what a tea! how different to my dream! A plate of brandy with some sort of sauce

on, and then scraped off again was handed to each child, and the troop went off once more, this time taking the baby with them, the eldest girl alone remaining to help her mother with the washing.

"The mother seems to say very little—a stupid sort of a woman, I should think; the children are all so small—they look half-starved. What will the father be, I wonder?" And then a step came near. A look of anxiety passed over the woman's face, and she glanced nervously to where I stood.

"Shall I hide it, mother?" The little girl evidently guessed what was going through the woman's mind.

"No, no; but let him see it at once, and get it over." And the door flung open as the master of the house entered.

"Got my ten ready? Hello! what's this?"—and to my horror he makes straight for me, and takes me up—"Salvation—please give me—What then? Haven't I got enough to do to keep you lot without—I'll teach you to bring your eating beggars to my house." And



I felt myself spinning through the air out into the sunny street, and then, with a crash that nearly knocked me to pieces, I fell upon the hard stones of the pavement.

IV.

The house was empty when Mary brought me back, dusting me with her torn platform on the way. "Look, mother, here's a great dent in it. I wonder it didn't break quite; it's too kind of father—how can you expect—when you slave at that washing to keep him! I wish I was a man, I'd—"

"Hush, dear, it's the drink; he's all right when he's sober. I haven't been all I might to him, but now that the Lord has forgiven me—I wish you'd get saved, too, Polly!" and then they began talking in low voices over the steaming clothes, and I could not catch what they said.

I felt a little ashamed as I stood alone in the silent kitchen through the night. Two of the children were breathing softly on a sort of rough shake-down, and I thought over my feelings, my spirit, my unwillingness for a poor situation, and I wondered if, after all, it was all from desire to help the Social work; might not some of my ambition have been to make myself a name?

The bruises, the marks of the stones, might not be service for the Kingdom, as acceptable as the gold and silver—I had intended to bring my little silver—how can you expect—when you slave at that washing to keep him! I wish I was a man, I'd—"

At any rate, when the early sun shone in, and made the kitchen look still more unclean, for, and lit up the faces of the children as they slept, I accepted my hard situation, bruises and poverty, and all, and only hoped that I might be used



there, as I had hoped to be in my well-to-do home, for God's glory.

The house was quiet in the morning after

ter the children had gone to school, the baby slept, and the woman was busy with her work.

But when she came in from some little shopping, she came across to where I stood, and taking me up sadly tried to bend back my bruises and dents.

"Twice low and grace," ah, that's what I was—but now it's grace all round me—what is it they sing at the Army? 'Grace there is for me, for me.'

"Please give." I wish I could—perhaps, I might spare it, and she took out her few coppers, evidently the change from her shopping, and drops in a penny, in a slow, sad way, as though half wondering if her husband will discover what she has done and break me in the attempt to get the coin back.

V.

When you have accepted a post from God, it is wonderful how different it becomes, it seems sacred; and in spite of the terrible outbreaks of passion from the Master of the house, which bothered me, I was almost unrecognizable, and in spite of the scanty offerings—and even these I longed to give back, for they could do it all be spared—I grew to love my station dearly.

I felt I really was a soldier, and when the little captain visited the woman she would nearly cry over my sore and marks. I think they spoke to the officer's heart a tale of hardship and ill-treatment that the new convert's lips had never told.

The children, too, grew to love me, and would look at the pictures of the "homeless" and "shelterless" with awe and sorrow. Joey was a proud lad when he was able to give me the threepence he had received for chasing old Mrs. Martin's hens from her new-set seeds. But never would Mr. Brown read what I had to say, and I felt my mission was not completed till I had spoken to him. Should I ever be able to do it? My bruises and knocks became more and more, while my little message had to be rather guessed at than read. I was so scratched and battered.

"You'd better let me give you a new box, Mrs. Brown," the Agent had said, but her answer quickly reassured me now: "It's been so knocked about by my husband, I've picked it up from under the grate, behind the dresser, and I don't know where, and I wouldn't like to have a new one. That everlasting old tin," he said last time he saw it; but he hadn't quite as vexed as he used to be over it.

And so it happened one day that he came in and the room was empty; his wife was busy at the back, and after looking round to see if he was noticed, he



took me down and turned me over, and round and round, carefully, and I thought sadly.

"Yes, I've done my best to smash it, sure enough. 'Shelterless, homeless, forsaken,' that's what my kids would be if it wasn't for their mother—send this on your dining table!" My words did not seem very suitable to the case, but I tried, anyhow, to make them speak as plainly as I could—"dinner table," and he looked round the room, "much of a dinner table I've given them. Where they got the coppers to put in here I don't know, 'twas and grace—grace—grace—' and then I felt a tear drop on my battered top, and I felt I had not lived in vain.

VI.

"Yes, I wouldn't part with it for anything, I've got it, tell me." And he holds me up, me bruised, painless, shattered me; and his wife looks up from the dinner table with a smile, and says: "Yes, Tom, indeed it does; it tells of free grace and dying love; it put it on the table and call the children, dinner's ready, and you'll want to get to the open-air."

And so I have found that God's way is best, and if I, a poor little Grace Before Meat Box, must use St. Paul's words, I should say, "the things that happened unto me have fallen out rather to the furtherance of the Gospel."—M. D.

WHAT



COMMANDANT E. E. BOOTE

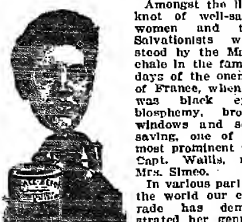
Says About the G.B.M. Scheme.

Do you ask, "How can I help?" You may not be rich, and therefore not so circumstanced as to do very much in the way of large donations; but you are able to ally yourself to that principle, which has contributed more than any other to the mightiest accomplishments of this world, viz., the principle underlying the old Scotch saying, "Many a mickle makes a muckle." See around you what illustrations you have of this truth in the world of nature. It is as though the visible creation came forward to put in a plea for our "Grace Before Meat" scheme. The fathomless depths of the ocean say, "We are but the gathering into one great whole of numberless tiny globules, which, distilling upon a hundred million blades of the forest, and ten million million blades of the valley each their mite to the rippling streams, which in turn swell the rivers, that roll out to the boundless depths." Will you be true to the plan of the ocean? The great corporations, whose millions run into the hundreds, tell you that they have amassed their wealth by a SYSTEMATIC METHOD OF LOOKING AFTER THE PENNY, rather than the pounds of the people. Will you be as wise for God, as they have proved in the interests of their own pockets?

Will You Take One?

So, by many illustrations could we remind you, dear reader, of the principles upon which we have launched our "Grace Before Meat" box. The whole scheme is but a systematic method of GATHERING UP THE MITEs, many of which are frittered away in trifles that could be well dispensed with; but mites which, when gathered, complete a revenue to gladden many a heart and home. Will you be one of these mite-givers? Will you now make up your mind to send for the box? Their idea is simple, and well within reach of all. The box is placed on the table at dinner time on each Sunday. Those sitting around are asked to drop into it at least two cents each. It is a simple plan of recollecting and recognizing the goodness of God in giving you a dinner, by lending him back to succour those who have no dinner at all.

STAFF-CAPTAIN MRS. SIMCO,

An Old Canadian Officer, who now
Assists in the G. B. M. Scheme
in England.

Amongst the little knot of well-saved women, and true Salvationists who stood by the Marchioness in the famous days of the owning of France, when all was black eyes, blasphemy, broken windows and soul-savine, one of the most prominent was Capt. Wallis, now Mrs. Simco.

In various parts of the world our comrade has demonstrated her genuine Salvationism. Mrs. Simco stands well, too, as an Officer.

On getting married, she was very richly not content to drop to the level of a household administrator and nothing more. The idea that married women were to be offered to her, "anathema marthan." In working with her husband, as District Provincial Agent, she has every opportunity of helping and blessing both individual souls and Salvation Army Corps. These opportunities Mrs. Simco takes well hold of, and to crown all, she does not forget "The Social Gazette."—From Social Gazette.

Shot and Shell

RE
The G. B. M. Boom.

SOME INTERESTING READING.

How Try.

PROVINCIAL AGENT MOUNT-ENAY writes: "Win or lose, I am in to do my best. I am writing each of my Local Agents. I am in for a try."

The Prizes.

Remember! The successful Provincial Officer gets a good typewriter or cornet. The winning Provincial Agent gets a good Winter Overcoat. The triumphant Field Officers (male or female) get a good Overcoat.

Let It Be!

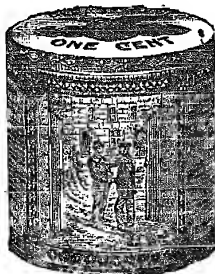
If 20,000 boxes are circulated throughout the Territory, and got into the hands of as many people, who will put at least 25 cents per quarter in each box, the sum of \$50,000 would be raised annually. Have you got a Box?

Half-a-Dozen Ministers.

Half-a-dozen ministers of Belfast, Ireland, are Box-holders. God bless the Shamrock Isle!

Wise Plan This.

A store-keeper was induced to take a n Box, into which she promised to put the proceeds of her first Monday morning sale, which she always did.



Its American Name.

The Box is called "Mercy League Box" in the United States. The Scheme was inaugurated by Commander Booth-Tucker only a few months ago, and already 20,000 have been put on the American field. The above is a picture of the same.



COMMANDER BOOTH-TUCKER, who Instituted the G.B.M. Scheme in the United States.

A Toronto Business Man.

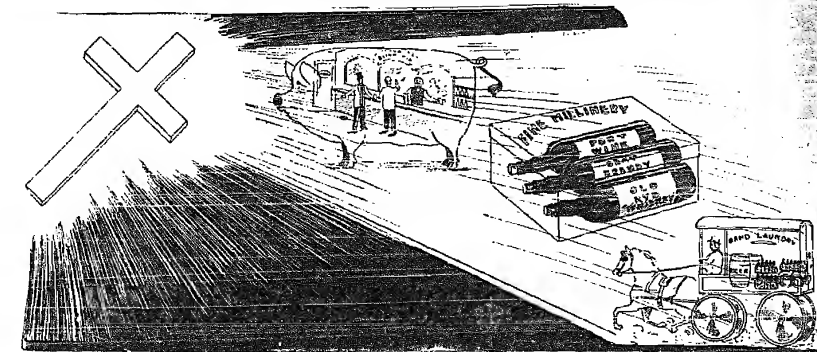
Some time ago, a well-known Toronto business man brought his Box to the Temple, and found great delight in opening it and counting its contents in the presence of the Financial Secretary. It contained \$24. He walked out of the office with a new Box.

They Get 80 per Cent.

Readers may not be aware that the Social Institutions of the Army receive 80 per cent. of the Box money given in cities where such institutions are established. Toronto, St. John, N. B., London, and other cities have received great benefit thereby.

The Lantern Helps.

In the winter months the Provincial



What the X-Rays and the Rays of the Cross Reveal.

In certain parts of the North-West, houses that sell whiskey etc., on the sly are called "Blind Pigs."

Agents find a good auxiliary to the Grace Before Meat Scheme in the Lantern. By it they are able to advertise the Boxes. New slides have arrived from England for the coming winter season.

Send You One?

Boxes will be sent free of all charges to any person who applies to the Financial Secretary for one. Every Army friend should have one and, of course, no Officers or Soldiers' quarters should be without this little treasure.

Kind Railway Men.

Many Railway Depots in Ontario can now boast in the possession of a Box. The Station Agents are very friendly and take care to pop out the Box just before the arrival of the train, when tickets are being purchased. When the train is gone the Box is pulled in again by the neat little chain. This was Ensign Scott's invention.

A Practical F. O.

Brigadier Margette is a great lover of the Box Scheme, and a practical one, too. His interest in its welfare is deep and thorough. Consequently, the Scheme flourishes in his Province, and in all probability he'll get the prize.

Exit, Brigadier Scott.

Too bad that the Eastern Provincial Officer should have forewelled so soon. Had Brigadier Scott remained with us, he would, no doubt, have gained high honors. Now, Staff-Captain Gage, the matter is in your hands. What do you propose to do?

A Lieutenant-Colonel

In the Queen's army is one of the latest applicants for a box. The wife of another Lieutenant-Colonel has just been commissioned as an Agent.

Cadbury's Cocoa and the Infidel.

Miss Cadbury, of the great Cadbury Cocoa establishment in the Old Land, got \$3 in her Box by the sale of knick-knacks to the employees. An infidel workman is a Box-holder.

Good for Milkman!

The mother of one of our Agents places her Box beside the milk-jug on the door step once a week, and the milkman drops in two cents.

A Box Goes to Sea.

The skipper of a barge has a Box on his boat. It's advent made a great sensation among the crew, but they all liberally give.

2 Cents per Order.

Two cents in the Box for every order obtained is the rule of life for a certain comrade—a tradesman. His Box contains about \$1 per quarter.

From a Band-Boy.

A Bandman received \$5 unexpectedly. Conscious of the goodness of God, he generously gave the money to the cure of the Light Brigade Box, and thus enriched the Social work and his own soul also. One cannot remember the poor without being blessed in return.

In a Baby-Carriage.

Mrs. B. never takes her little one for an airing in her baby-carriage without the Box reposing on the coverlet. Of course, the contents at the quarter's end are considerable!

The Doctor Helps.

An Agent visiting at the house of a

The "Fine Millinery" box shows how whiskey is carried from a store to a hotel in a West Ontario town.

In Dyko-Land.

An official sanction has been obtained for placing the Boxes on railroad platforms and in waiting-rooms in Holland. This is a step in the right direction and will materially assist the Social work in that land.

Dones Himself His "Daily."

A sample to be imitated is that of a Box-holder who voluntarily gave up his daily paper to put the cent in the Box.—6 cents weekly—this finds its way to Lazarus, and as he remarks, he finds our publications furnish enough reading for him. Surely many more could dispense with their "daily" issue, and give the money to the homeless via the Grace Before Meat Box.

Poor, Brave Widow.

At 8—, one of the recently-seized Box-holders is a widow with three children. She maintains herself and family by her own hand work, and when taking the Box, resolved that if she had regular work she would put 6 cents per week therein. Simcoe to say, she has

Not had One Idle Day

since, although before this her work was very scarce.

The S. S. Teacher's Tip.

A lady, who has a class of fifty servant-girls, recognizing that the Light Brigade Box would help her to enlist their sympathies in Army work, has secured and distributed one to each girl. She is now an Agent. Praise God!

Good Conditions.

One of our Grace Before Meat Box-holders is a cook. She has instructions from her mistress to send up her Box when she sends up the dinner.

If the Dinner is Punctual

and well-cooked, then a coin is deposited in the Box by the mistress. If, on the other hand, the dinner is not punctual and undercooked, the Box has to suffer.

60,000 Boxes.

No less than sixty thousand Boxes are in circulation in Great Britain, and the sum received therefrom during the year ended September 30th, 1935, was no less than \$42,000.

Cigarette Cash.

A dear fellow, who had been saved only a short time, said that he was going to put his cigarette money into his Box. What a contrast in the two receptacles—the tobaccoist's drawer and the Grace Before Meat Box! Not to speak of the contrast in results.

Shame on Somebody.

"Why, look you here," said a lively little man, who came into one of our offices the other day. "I have asked that local Agent ever so many times for my Box, and I have not got it yet. The little children are running about with their getting pennies every day, and I want one to put on the counter of my store and cannot get it." We sympathized with him and gave him his much-desired Box.

For Local Agents Only.

I am only a Light Brigade Agent. But trying to do what I can. With the Light Brigade Scheme as my warrant.

In helping to raise fallen men.

The "Hand Laundry" is another scheme for transporting intoxicants from a liquor store to private houses, not 100 miles from the War Cry Office.

I'm only a Light Brigade Agent, A worker for God, you know. Believing to reap a rich harvest, From the words of Life which I sow.

The devil oft comes to harness me, And says it is no use to go on, But, thank God! He gives me true courage, And the victory I often have won.

The Penalty.

An applicant for a Box writes: "Could I obtain, through you, a Grace Before Meat Box? I can help a little by placing some on the servants' dinner-table. There are ten and come make such careless messes on the cloth, and as I have to keep them clean, I tell them I will place a Box on the table so whoever is first guilty of such an offence, may pay a penalty of one cent or five cents."

A Sorry Girl.

A little girl was sorry and somewhat at a loss to know if the Salvation Army would not allow her to put more than two cents each week into her box. No doubt when she grows older and knows how great the need of funds is to establish and support the different branches of the Army's determined war against sin and poverty, she will not have to ask that question.

His Box a Burden.

His face wore a rather serious expression. He said the Local Agent. His Box was so full that it became a burden to handle it, and he wanted to know if we could have another Box to start in on for the remainder of the time months. "We are always very obliging, and of course the problem was solved with satisfaction to the man with the heavy Box. Any Local Agent will be glad to give a second Box for this same reason.

Children Collect.

A certain Major suggested that it might be well to give each of his two children, who were with him, a Box, adding that he thought they might collect something. Evidently the Major knew whereof he spoke, for little K. and L. did not have their boxes long before they had over 50 cents each in single pennies. It would be well if all our Officers and Soldiers would secure a Box for their little ones. They will do an immense amount of good.

SOME GOOD FIGURES

Of the G. B. M. Work.

From January, '36, (1) the end of June, '36, the following amounts of money have been raised by the boxes in the different Provinces:

Eastern Province	\$122.67
West Ontario Province	\$89.63
East Ontario Province	\$37.15
North-West Province	\$57.25
Central Ontario Province	\$62.96
Newfoundland Province	\$12.04
Pacific Province	\$3.10

Total.....\$551.20

It should be remembered that all this (\$551.20) has been mainly got by the coppers dropped into these boxes. Oh, for the advent of the day when there will be 20,000 boxes scattered throughout the Territory! Then if 25 cents are dropped into each per quarter, the glorious sum of \$50,000 would be raised annually.

Wanted 20,000 Box Holders.



BRIGADIER J. E.

The above is a picture of the Provincial Officer gets, who, amid all his getting, tries, duties, has the Light Brigade Scheme been ready to let him stand at the back of the wilderness has "I rose." God will reward



MRS. THOMAS IRVIN

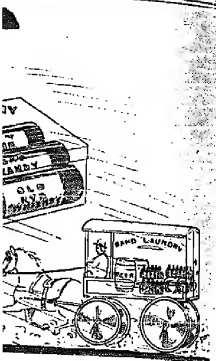
Street Corps Mrs. Thomas Irvin of deceased ex-Captain For some time special work as Local Agent, Light Brigade, at the Old No. 1, Mother of her dear husband by her side, she has found comfort in pushing the B



MATTHEW BOULTON

We here introduce them Boulton, of Canada many months has before Meat Boxes in years Brother Boulton soldier, and though he makes good substitute. Well do him climb on the when it was held kitted. God speed

That Portage is a native, led off by Mr. Mr. Andrews, assisted with a report. The mail the reports we are going with a band



"Hand Laundry" is another scheme transporting intoxicants from a store to private houses, not 100 miles from the War Cry Office.

nly a Light Brigade Agent, or for God, you know, ing to reap a rich harvest, n the words of Life which I saw.

evil oft comes to harass me, says it is no use to go on, thank God! He gives me true courage, the victory I often have won.

The Penalty.

applicant for a Box writes: "Could in, through you, a Grace Before Box? I can help a little by placing on the servant's dinner-table ten, and some make such a mess on the cloth, and as I keep them clean, I tell them to see a Box on the table, so wherever guilty of such an offence, many of one cent or five cents."

A Sorry Girl.

le girl was sorry and somewhat a to know if the Salvation Army tot allow her to put more than each week into her box. No n she grows older and knows n the need of funds to establish support the different branches Army's determined war against poverty, she will not have to question.

His Box a Burden.

le was a rather serious ce. He was the Local Agent. His so full that it became a burden o it, and he wanted to know if have another Box to start in the remainder of the three e. We are always very obliging, source the problem was solved isfaction to the man with the ox. Any Local Agent will be ve a second Box for this same

Children Collect.

ain Major suggested that it well to give each of his two who were with him, a Box at he thought they might col-cting. Evidently the Major oof he spoke, for little K. id not have these boxes long y had over 50 cents each, all pennies. It would be well if ficers and Soldiers would ex-ze for their little ones. They i immense amount of good.

GOOD FIGURES

the G. B. M. Work.

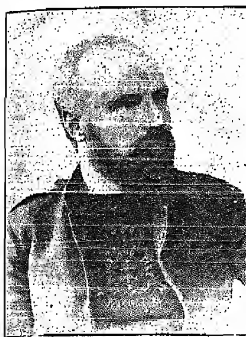
uary, '10, 'till the end of June, following amounts of money raised by the boxes in the rovinces:

Province	\$1212.67
ntario Province.....	830.43
ntario Province.....	527.16
ntario Province.....	387.25
ntario Province.....	302.96
ntario Province.....	112.04
ntario Province.....	45.73

Total.....\$3,581.30

be remembered that all this is been mainly got by the speed into these boxes. On ent of the day when there boxes scattered throughout y! Then if 25 cents are each per quarter, the glori-ous report we should imagine things are going with a bang.

d 90,000 Box Holders.



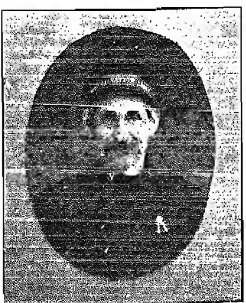
BRIGADIER J. E. MARGETTS.

The above is a picture of the West Ontario Provincial Officer, Brigadier Margetts, who, amid all his other manifold and trying duties, has never forgotten the Light Brigade Scheme. He has always been ready to lend practical help, and stands at the back of his Provincial Agent, Ensign S. Scobell. Consequently the wilderness has "blossomed as the rose." God will reward the Brigadier!



MRS. THOMAS IRVINE, of Richmond Street Corps, Toronto.

Mrs. Thomas Irvine is the wife of deceased ex-Captain T. Irvine. For some time she has done special work as Local Agent of the Light Brigade, at Richmond Street, the Old No. 1, Mother Corps. Having lost her dear husband by death some time ago, she has found consolation and comfort in pushing the Boxes.



MATTHEW BOULD, Comber, Ont.

We here introduce to our readers Matthew Bould, of Comber, Ont., who for many months has lunched the Grace Before Meat Boxes in the above town. For years Brother Bould has been a faithful soldier, and though deprived of one leg, he makes good use of the wooden substitute. Well do we remember seeing him climb on the roof of the Barracks when it was being built, as little as a kitten. God speed Matthew!

Rat Portage is having a fortnight's campaign, led off by Major Cullor. Reverend Mr. Andrews, of the Methodist Church, assisted with a soul-saving, stirring appeal. The hall is crowded, and from the reports we should imagine things are going with a bang.

Granny's Trade

A G. B. M. SKETCH.

"A very creditable list," said the Provincial Agent, as he inspected the books of the Grace Before Meat Agent. "Some of the boxes are doing remarkably well. Here's one, though, that isn't so successful: twenty-five cents isn't much."

"Not much?" Why, that's Granny Goodridge's box." Then, seeing the look of bewilderment on his superior Officer's face, he added, "Of course you don't know it, but I call that my best box."

"I am still

Rather Perplexed, Griffiths.

how can you call twenty-five cents more than five dollars, which I see Mrs. Perkins, of the Farm, had in her box last quarter?"

"It's not the number of cents, but the way in which they are put in, that I refer to," said the other. "I should like to introduce you to the holder of that box. I was going to show you to the station, and as we have to pass right by Mother Goodridge's, I'll tell you why I set so much store by that box."

Half way up the street the Agent paused.

"There's plenty of time before the train starts; perhaps you'll

Stop in and See Granny."

"Certainly," was the reply. "But where are you going to take me?"

The Agent opened the gate and led the way to what looked a kind of tumble-down stable. No one answered the knock, and he lifted the latch.

"Granny's on her rounds," he said, "but come in, and I'll show you the box."

The interior had poverty written on every piece of furniture—such furniture as there was. The Agent drew forward a broken-backed chair, which was rather uncertain on the legs, and presented it for the cautious use of the Provincial Agent.

"When I came here first," he said, "I thought there must have been some mistake."

I Looked at this Shanty.

and then at my address-book, where the name and number was written, and then back again at Granny, and her patch-work, thread-bare dress. I thought I had got the wrong address, but Granny persisted that I was right. Said she, "I've been longing for a box, and asked the Captain to send me one."

"Poor Granny! She must be very poor indeed," said the Provincial Agent, looking at the empty, open cupboard, the few pieces of cracked crockery, and the general bareness of the place. "What has she to depend on for her living?"

"Fifty cents a week."

The Provincial Agent started. "Surely she can't give her money to the box out of that?"

"No, she can barely live on it herself. But though she is

Too Old and Too Feeble

to go out and work for herself, somehow for the Lord's work she manages—but here's Granny!"

A bent old woman, looking not one whit more prosperous than her room, but with smiling, cheerful face, came through the door, and sitting down on an old pile, with a broken basket in her hands, greeted her two visitors with joy. She was quivering in every limb with the exertion of carrying such heavy burdens.

"Are you obliged to go out working at your age?" asked the Provincial Agent, after he had asked after Granny's spiritual welfare, and had been told in glowing words of the Lord's love and faithfulness towards the old woman.

Granny gave vent to a kind of gleeful chuckle.

"Not exactly obliged to," she said; "justwise, I don't look at it in that way. It's a free-will offering to the Lord."

"Tell the Ensign what you do this business for," said the Agent.

"Well, sir," said Granny, "you see I does it to fill that," pointing to a Grace Before Meat Box, which was the sole

Ornament of the Window Sill."

"I hadn't no money to put in, and the Lord He told me to get a box, so I asked Him to show me how I could earn some. I couldn't wash, nor clean, nor even sew. My sight was so bad, but the Lord showed me a trade—feeding the pigs. Every morning I goes out with my basket, and there's a row of the kegs and mals, and there's a fow of the bonuses that'll refuse to give me some scraps—they know I don't want it for myself. Then I set the stuff to the farmers for the pigs. Dear me, you should see the pigs quavering when some come near; they know the very shone of my basket. I always gets some trine of my basket, then it goes in here," and she carefully untied two cents, out of the corner of her untired apron, and slipped them into the box.

The Provincial Agent's eyes were moist.

"Isn't the Pail Very Heavy

for your arms?" he asked.

"I don't feel it much; it's this that I want to feel heavy," pointing to her box. "No trade's hard that helps to feed the hungry. And the Army does it so cheap—last quarter I had twenty-five cents in my box, and the Captain did tell me how many meals that'd buy somebody,—but I forgot now. If it wasn't for my rheumatics that keep me lying in bed some days, the box'd be heavier."

The train was nearly due, and after a word of prayer and a hearty "God bless you," and shake hands, the two bade "Good-bye" to Granny.

"Why does Granny help the work like this?" asked the Provincial Agent, as they walked to the ticket office. "Has she ever had any relations rescued by the Army, or some such cause for such self-denial?"

"None that I can discover. She seems just touched with the love of Jesus for those in great straits of poverty than herself, and she says that she is so glad to give her cents to the Army, because they help souls as well as bodies."

The train was already in motion, but the Provincial Agent leaned forward to say: "Griffiths, you were right; that twenty-five cents is your grandest total."

A. L. P.

MINSTRELS

The Pacific Province.

They Visit Montana Mining Towns—\$10 Collection in the Open-Air.

We were not sorry to leave the smoky city, and make our way towards Whitehall. We were unfortunate enough to lose our minstrel dog (Kaiser). He managed to lose his way in the city. After a hard pull we reached Whitehall at 4 p. m. Saturday, and met Maria, our Advance Agent, had arranged our billets, and was there to conduct us to them. Our open-air was rather a hard matter, as the town was very dark.

The Mud Very Thick.

We had some splendid meetings. On Sunday afternoon we had two souls come to the Fountain. Praise the Lord! We shall always look back with pleasure to our visit to Whitehall. The people were very good to us. God bless them! In one of our meetings, one little fellow, about eight years of age, started for the pentent-form, but

His Sister Held Him

back. Our next move was for Pony, a mining town, where we were much surprised to find Bro. Cornell, an old Butte Soldier, who is still well-aved. Hallelujah! His dear old mother, who us in and fed us and did all she could for us. The people of Pony treated us splendidly, financially and every other way. At Pony the open-air collection was \$10. We reached Bozeman late Tuesday night, and on Wednesday we gave a musical service to a crowded audience in the Barracks, and then came on to Livingston.—Bro. Wheeler for Adjutant Phillips.

North-West Light Brigade

This last quarter has been the best since the inauguration of the Scheme, and I desire to congratulate, through the Cry, the Agents who have done so nobly.

Do not think if your Corps is not mentioned below that your labor and devotion is not appreciated. It is!

Three Champion Corps for Amounts.

Rat Portage	\$17.40
Rat Portage	12.23
Portage La Prairie.....	8.00

Three Best for Average.

Port Arthur 50cts. per box	
Rat Portage 40cts. per box	
Devils Lake..... 40cts. per box	

Six Best Box-Holders.

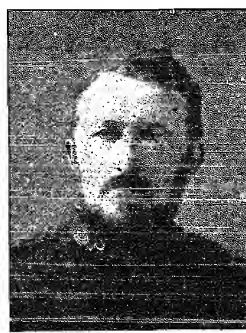
Mr. W. Foot, Port Arthur.....	\$5.00
Mr. McCarthy, Rat Portage.....	3.00
Mr. Clarke, Winnipeg.....	2.50
Mr. Finerty, Port La Prairie.....	2.50
Mrs. Towell, Winnipeg.....	2.04
Mr. Vigers, Port Arthur.....	2.00

Six Floundering Towns Close Behind.

Jamestown, Virgen, Mandan, Fargo, Grand Forks and Valley City.

OUT OF THE 22 CORPS HEARD FROM, AN AVERAGE OF \$37 HAS BEEN REALIZED FROM EACH. WE ARE JUST ON THE EVE OF A DOOM TO TRY AND DOUBLE OUR BOX-HOLDERS.

ENSGN F. MCKENZIE, P. A.



MAJOR BAUGH, a G. B. M. worker in London, Eng.

Those readers who have ever met him will here recognize the familiar features of our old and well-loved friend, MAJOR BAUGH. For a long time he has been practically interested in the Grace Before Meat work, and he now has charge of a big section of the world's metropolis, acting as a Financial Special, when capacity includes the money got in the Boxes. God speed Major William Baugh!



This is the Shorthand and Typist combined. She assists the F. S. A. in easing his mind. When writing letters and running the Scheme of Grace Before Meat—A most blessed theme.

Her name is—CAPTAIN NELLIE GRIFFITHS.



ENSGN LIZZIE BOYLER.

of the Ohio and Kentucky Chief Division, U. S. A. Her face will be remembered by many of our Officers and Soldiers. Just recently she has been appointed to specially assist the glorious Grace Before Meat Scheme, and knowing somewhat of her powers for begging, we think she will be very successful. Congratulations, Ensign!

Jamestown is having the most glorious soul-saving time it ever had. They have taken the pentent-form to the back of the hall.

The Adjutant's sakers are doing good work in stripping the sisters' hair of their follicles. Ten souls were saved through the week, and we had nearly two half-nights of prayer.

J. M. Dearborn, Correspondent.

THE G. B. M. BOOM : PRIZES.

HERE THEY ARE:

TO THE P. O.

Choice of A TYPEWRITER
A CORNET
A CONCERTINA Value
\$50.

TO THE P. A.

A GOOD WINTER OVERCOAT.

TO THE F. O.

Males: OVERCOAT.
Females: ULSTER.



OFFICIAL ORGAN OF
THE SALVATION ARMY
IN NORTH-WESTERN AMERICA.

A Journal devoted to the education of the lost, and
specification of the saved, together with the propagation
of the Salvation War in all places.
Address of communications to the Editor, Salva-
tion Army Headquarters, Toronto.

The Box and Lazarus.

HE crime of Dives was his ne-
glect of "the man at the gate."
That unsightly man at the gate
with his loathsome sores and rotting
carcase is the standing disgrace of our
high-toned Civilization which has been
feeding itself luxuriously every day, just
like the rich man of the Gospel, and con-

a network of institutions girdling the
globe, all of which are running to help
cleanse cloth and save old Lazarus, and
because the scrubbing and rubbing, and
feeding and preaching cannot be done
without dollars and cents, the Army dis-
tributes Grace Before Meat Boxes, Bible
in receivers, which stand with their
mouths wide open asking for the old
cents, which cents in their turn make it
possible for the Army to bring temporal
and everlasting salvation to Lazarus and
Lazarus' sisters, who, alas! are often
more pitifully placed than he can be.
This War Cry is an endeavor to stir
up the pure minds of our readers to a
practical remembrance of Lazarus' needs.
May the Lord grant it favor in the sight
of its many thousands of readers.

Barrie's Alright!

BARRIE gave the Field Commissioner
a splendid reception. The clock-a-buck
railway station filled with citizens, eager
to get a first glimpse of the Army's great
leader, the speeches of Reverends Mc-
Leod and Pearson at the Music Hall
voicing the sentiment of the Christian
people of Barrie, with the unique ston-
elaying by torchlight between ten and
eleven p.m., attended by an immense
concourse of people, all speak in unmis-
takeable terms of the high position which
both our beloved Leader and her forces
occupy in the respect and esteem of the
people of Barrie.

Life and Property Secured for Armenia.

A report is current that a Christian zone
is to be created in the Sultan's dominions,
within which the powers will guarantee
the security of life and property to the
Armenians. Should the Sultan fail to
keep the terms of this agreement, Great
Britain, France and Russia will intervene
forcibly and compel him to do so. We
thank God for this rift in the cloud—
this bit of silver lining at last discernible.
This has come since the Day of Prayer
in Great Britain, and is more than three
years of diplomacy had effected before
that day. We gratefully recognize the
hand of God thus far, and sincerely pray
that this rumored deliverance may be a
genuine, substantial and permanent one.

Adjutant Pease's Tour.

ADJUTANT PEASE has given ample
proof of the wisdom of the appointment
she received recently from the Commis-
sioner. The Adjutant took a six thousand
mile tour for a start, taking in such far-
off places as Spokane and Rossland (as
reported in last week's Cry). On this
tour the Adjutant conducted 142 meetings,
at which some good cases of conversion
were registered, besides the reclamation
of several backsliders, so that the tour
was well worth its expenses from this
aspect of it, but the Adjutant also ac-
quired forty new Auxiliaries (the total
of whose subscriptions amounted to
\$150) \$20 extra for the Territorial funds,
cleared her travelling expenses through-
out, and left every Corps, without ex-
ception, better off financially for her
visit. Viewed from every aspect the tour
was a genuine success. Congratulations,
Adjutant Pease.



ADJUTANT PEASE, of the Auxiliary
Work, who has just enrolled 40 new Aux-
iliaries in the Pacific and North-West
Provinces.

LATEST!

The Field Commissioner AT BARRIE.

Stone Laying by Torch Light

Great crowds received Field Commis-
sioner Barrie Railway Depot. Enthusi-
astic meeting in Music Hall. Commis-
sioner's address thrilled all hearts. Re-
verends McLeod and Pearson made
speeches, most enthusiastically welcom-
ing Commissioner; made specially
touching reference to late Mrs. General
Booth. At close of meeting huge crowd
assembled for stone-laying; striking
scene, darkness illuminated by torches.
Intense interest, great enthusiasm, full
rejoice. Barrie cries, come again
Commissioner!

COLONEL and MRS. JOCOS,

The Territorial and Central Ontario
Provincial Staff Wage Blood-and-
Fire Battles at the Temple,
Toronto.

Huge day fighting and victory at Tem-
ple Sunday. Extra good open-air fight-
ing, united Headquarters' Staff and Tem-
ple Corps' Bands, rendered excellent
help. Impressive street services. Hun-
dreds of attentive listeners. Splendid con-
gregations in Temple. Chief Secretary
launched out in desperate earnestness,
heartily upheld and assisted by Officers
and Soldiers. Penitent-farm results in
morning, four; afternoon, one; at night,
nine. Troop rejoicing, faith rising. God
is reviving life work. Queen City setting
a move on. Everybody pray!

NOVEMBER

22

TO

28

SELF-DENIAL WEEK

NOVEMBER

22

TO

28

sequently is in danger of the same con-
demnation. At last, however, after
many a year of feasting, with now and
again a drowsy blinking in the direction
of the gateway, Civilization is waking
up to the fact that she must face the
problem that lies at her gate, her very
existence, if only on sanitary grounds,
demanding it. Moreover, there is a cer-
tain wild look in that hogman's eyes
which bodes mischief, and, anyway,
something ought to be done.

Christianity, too, pure, sweet-faced,
high-resolved Christianity, apparently
newly commissioned of Heaven, has
wonderfully widened her views as to the
beggar's needs, and is now anxious to
do the work she once relegated to the
docks. She wants now to cleanse the
wounds of Lazarus, pouring in the oil
and wine of physical consolation, as well
as aiming to make sure the poor wretch
secures a place in Abraham's bosom.
Thank God the conscience of the man
of the silk hat and diamond ring begins
to knock as it ought to be heard. This is as it
ought to be, and we have more reason
today than ever to shout into the fall-
ing ears of the fellows at the gate,
"There's a good time coming, boys, wait
a little longer." Everybody knows the
Army is a friend of Lazarus, Lazarus
himself knows and loves the Army, a good
deal better than does his rich brother,
generally speaking. Everybody knows
the Army has led the van of the effort
on Lazarus' behalf. It was the cry of the
Army's General which woke the world to
something like a true knowledge of the
state of affairs, and now the Army has

That Glorious Day at Toronto.

"Toronto's Big Day" continues to be a
prominent theme of conversation, indeed
as phenomenal a success could not easily
drop out of memory. It has helped to
put heart into our troops in the Queen
City and given a new color to the com-
plexion of Army affairs generally. Tor-
onto's citizens are now in very many
cases asking for the date of Mrs. Booth's
next appearance in public. We are glad
to announce that the Commissioner has
promised to do a series of meetings in
Toronto as early as possible in the new
year, and perhaps another Sunday's
meetings may be arranged between now
and then. Will praying friends and
Comrades please remember to supplement
the Throne of Grace on behalf of the
Commissioner's great Newfoundland
Campaign soon to take place.

Harvest Festival, 1908.

As indicated in our Editorial Columns,
September nineteenth, the Harvest Festi-
val Campaign was a blazing success.
From end to end of our vast Territory,
the troops have worked and fought with
an energy and determination worthy
of this great and sacred cause. As a
consequence, God has again been gra-
tiously pleased to put His seal to our
efforts. The Territorial Target has been
struck in the bull's-eye, and that means
that we have gone \$1,200.00 above last
year's total. All the Provincial Officers
have struck above last year's totals,
but Brigadier Margetta's and Major Ben-
nett's successes were specially
brilliant. Major Bennett standing
at the top with \$500 above his target.
Altogether, this is a fine advance, for
which, from the Commissioner down-
ward, we praise our God. Our dear
Leader is grateful and more delighted
with her troops than ever. Congratula-
tions everybody!

GAZETTE.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS—

ENSIGN SMITH, Winnipeg Rescue
Home, to Spokane Rescue Home.
LIEUTENANT BLOSS, of Kingston,
to be Captain at Quebec.
LIEUTENANT ROOT, Pictou, to be
Captain at Pembroke.
LIEUTENANT KIRKWOOD, Quebec,
to be Captain at Kingston.
LIEUTENANT ENGLAND, Conestock,
to be Captain.
LIEUTENANT TAYLOR, Children's
Shelter, Toronto, to be Captain.
LIEUTENANT PARKINSON, London
Rescue Home, to be Captain.
CADET ALGUIRE, Bedford, to be
Lieutenant at Montreal II.
CADET PATTEN, Cornwall, to be
Lieutenant at St. Alban's.
CADET DORA, Arnprior, to be Lieut-
enant.
CADET ANDERSON, St. Stephen, to
be Lieutenant.
ENSIGN FITZPATRICK, Spokane
Rescue Home, to Helena Rescue Home
(2nd).
EVANGELINE C. BOOTH,
Commissioner.

The Clerical-Looking Man

On the front page is Captain Sims. His
dress is not B. A., but D. D. This mode
of dress was adopted by the Captain,
and worn on Toronto's streets at the
time of the Commandant's farewell. Sec?

G. B. M. TOTALS.

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY has
just completed the quarterly Provincial
Grace Before Meat returns of the follow-
ing Provincial Agents:
CAPTAIN SIMS raised \$122 as against
\$57 last quarter.
SIMS tops all previous East Ontario
Province quarterly records.

ENSIGN PERRY raised \$20.03.
ENSIGN MCKENZIE raised \$16.19 as
against \$3.31 last quarter.
MCKENZIE tops all previous West
Province records.

CHARLOTTETOWN (Eastern Pro-
vince) alone did \$21 for the quarter. Hur-
tary Agents Miss Ellis, Miss Sellers, Mrs.
Clark.

1,625 DOLLARS

is the amount it costs per annum to keep
one race-horse in England. We presume
it is about as costly in this country. But
it costs only \$5 to keep an Army Officer
for the same period in India.
Oh, ye sportsmen! What will ye do
in the swaddlings of Jordan? Your money
will benefit you, surely, at that Great
Day. Surely you could give a few cents
in a Grace Before Meat Box weekly,
and thus assist the poor and unfortunate.

Major Read has had a rather sudden
attack of illness, but is better at this
writing.

Edward, Esq., will be married at
Hartmouth on October 15th to Lieutenant
Secord, by Staff-Captain Gaze.

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER AWA

For these P.O.s, P.
take the Top Place
now in Progress
ing at O.

NOTE TH

1. TO THE PRO
who doubles the nu
use throughout his P
three things: A \$
"The General," a
CORNET, or in fact
in Salvation warfare
value of \$2.
2. TO THE PR
who doubles the nu
in his Province, an
ber of his Local AG
given A WINTER
the Trade Headquarters
3. TO THE OFFI
any Corps in each
best, according to
soldiers, on the th
(a) Increase in box
in money, (c) incre
will be given AN
for men, and foun
an ulster, or coat,
NOW THEN, TO

THE CENTRAL O GREAT

Big

PROVINCIAL OF
the Central Ontario
Province Ontario
to be a big thing.
Officers, about 80
tending the Council

The chief people
the sittings will be
Chief Officer who pr
Chief Secretary: S
Chancellor and Mr
tain and Mrs. Min
Chief Officers of the

Programme of th
sittings: Tuesday, t
night, public recep
cers, two following
two sittings each
sittings at night.

The subjects wh
tention of the Co
prehensive. Here
dial ones: "Com
paign, Junior, S
Months' Special
War Cry Circulat
Band of Love, Gr
Saving Campaign I

The Central On
feel the impetus
furthest point, i
Provincial Off
case.



GENUINE

A little boy, wh
the poor and hor
his heart, was in
because the Ag
called to open
his dinner, and
weeping over th
people who could
until the money w
to do it. Not unti
he be comforted
genuine sympathy

LATEST I

he Field Commissioner AT BARRIE.

Stone Laying by Torch Light

Great crowds received Field Commissioner Barrie Railway Depot. Enthusiastic meeting in Music Hall. Commissioner's address thrilled all hearts. Reynolds, McLeod and Pearson made speeches, most enthusiastically welcomed Commissioner; made splendid reference to late Mrs. General both. At close of meeting huge crowds assembled for stone-laying; waiting in darkness illuminated by torches, intense interest, great enthusiasm, full of port later. Barrie cries, come again Commissioner!

COLONEL and MRS. JONES,

o Territorial and Central Ontario Provincial Staff Wage Blood-and-Fire Battles at the Temple, Toronto.

use day lighting and victory at Ten Sunday. Extra good open-air fight, united Headquarters' Staff and Territorial Corps' Bands, rendered excellent. Impressive street services. Hundreds of attentive listeners. Splendid cooperation in Temple. Chief Secretary, in desperate earnestness, bravely upheld and assisted by Officers and Soldiers. Penitent-form results in singing, four; afternoon, one; at night, two. Troop Fellowship, faith rising. God reviving His work. Queen City getting more on. Everybody pray!

NOVEMBER

22 TO 28

G. B. M. TOTALS.

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY has completed the quarterly Provincial Before Meet returns of the following Provincial Agents:

PTAIN SIMS raised \$12 as against last quarter.

MS tops all previous East Ontario since quarterly records.

IGN PERRY raised \$207.63.

IGN MCKENZIE raised \$116.19 as against \$68.81 last quarter.

KENZIE tops all previous West Ontario records.

ARLOTTETOWN (Eastern Province) alone did \$24 for the quarter. Hur- Agents Miss Ellis, Miss Seltzer, Mrs. K.

625 DOLLARS amount it costs per annum to keep peace-horse in England. We presume about as costly in this country, but to its only \$5 to keep an Army Officer in same period in India.

yo sportsmen! What will ye do in swellings of Jordan? Your money benefits you enough at that! Great Surely you could give a few cents Grace Before Meet Box weekly, thus assist the poor and unfortunate.

or Rand has had a rather sudden attack of illness, but is better at this stage.

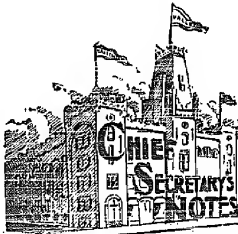
ard, En— will be married at mouth on October 16th to Lieutenant 3, by Staff-Captain Gargo.

THE WAR CRY.

CAPTAIN MAY'S BIBLE CLASS, Peterboro.



Georgina Walwright. Capt. May. Adjt. Gibbe. Script. May Lang. Mabel Sherwood. Perle Rice. Annie Walwright. Maggie Thompson. Willie Jacob. Maud Miller. Olive Hutchins. Cora Fethell.



BOOM! BOOM!! BOOM!!! of course, Grace Before Meet Boxes, at present. Everybody pushing them, or everybody ought to be pushing it. Without a doubt there is going to be a revolution with the Boxes.

EVERY city gets the benefit for its own Social Institutions. Where there are no institutions, the income goes to help places that must be helped. Our smaller towns and villages reap a great benefit from the Social work, nevertheless, and thousands of these people come to the large cities and receive the benefits of the Institutions.

If you cannot get a box where you live, write a few lines to Major Read, Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, who will make arrangements for you to have one.

MORE changes. Ensign Adams, of the Trade Department, goes to St. John as the Eastern Provincial Headquarters' Cashier. We shall miss his tall figure at the Knecht-drill. May he remember that here he was the Trade Clerk, and in his new appointment give the Trade a good lift.

BARRIE is distinctively in evidence. The Commissioner's visit was a success; the laying of the corner stone of the new Barracks at 10.30 o'clock at night, was quite a novel feature in the proceedings. Crowds present, windows, verandahs and every available place where the ceremony could be seen were filled.

ADJUTANT MOORE is pushing things hard in Barrie for souls and taxes, getting both, but want more of each kind. The new Barracks is progressing, and if the money is forthcoming will be opened in a few months.

TORONTO is on the rise. Souls at nearly every Corps. Prospects for the winter are good; everybody is getting a lift on. Major Howell has some special plans in his head and on his heart what he calls Toronto Special Sunday; extraordinary efforts to be made at every Corps to get the crowds. Every available Salvationist pressed into service; every Corps to have special. The date fixed for this wonderful day is October 25th.

THE Central Province Councils are being held at Barrie. This is a new feature. Barrie, of course, getting the benefit, and if I mistake not, the town is highly delighted with the arrangements. Quite a number of Staff and Field Officers are changing.

THE Central must advance. Great things are expected as the result of the Councils. A manifesto will appear next week, detailing the proposed improvements which will be far-reaching in their nature. Advance in every branch of the War is the word of the hour.

A Good Letter.

The Provincial G. B. M. Agent Sends a Glowing Report of the Work in West Ontario.

BOOM! BOOM!! BOOM!!! West Ontario is in sight yet—100 new Agents, 600 new box-holders, 100 chained to saloon and hotel bars. This is our target for next quarter. So far everything is encouraging. Godefrid did splendidly this quarter. Mrs. Smith, Sister McDougall and Sister McKeen are workers. \$7.50 is not bad. Their target is \$10.00 for next quarter. Now then, Sergeant Smith, spur on your Agents!

In the afternoon we marched around the town, with cornet, trombone and drum, and announced the meeting. This was a capital idea and crowds came to the meeting. We had the largest crowd they have had for many a long day.



Ensign Sobell has got a number of his boxes in hotels and railway stations, on the bars and ticket-office counters.

The box at the station, which contained \$4.50 was stolen. Mr. Patterson, who takes a great interest in the box, was away, and the acting Agent forgot to take it in, and some person ran off with the box and its contents. Since I last visited Clinton, God has called home two of Mr. Patterson's dear little children. We pray that the Lord shall sustain the parents in their bereavement. Captain Taylor, one of the Desperados, assisted in in the week-end meetings. We embarked the town Saturday afternoon and had good crowds all day Sunday, with a brass band to the front. We had two out for Sanctification.

After the Sunday night meeting we start off to drive to London, a distance of 55 miles, to attend the Officers' Councils.

Will every Local Agent in West Ontario please remember the Doom. We are in for souls, and with the Flood and Fire we are sure to win.

SYDNEY SCOBELL, Ensign.

Ensign Fuch sends us a good-bye message from the S.S. "Sardink", steaming down the Gulf of St. Lawrence, bound for the Old Country for a short visit. They have a variety of passengers, including the Deutscher and his frau, a Minister of the Gospel, Brigadier and Mrs. Scott, the inevitable Duke and Duchess. Divine service was conducted on Sunday morning by a layman passenger in the Episcopalian style. He intends to hold some Blood and Fire Salvation Army meetings.

Rashness and haste make all things insecure.—Denham.



CHARLOTTETOWN BARRACKS, with Harvest Festival Decorations.

THE FIELD COMMISSIONER'S AWARDS

For those F.O's, P.A's, and F.O's who take the Top Places in the Boom now in Progress, and Finishing at Christmas.

NOTE THEM WELL.

1. TO THE PROVINCIAL OFFICER who doubles the number of his boxes in use throughout his Province, the choice of three things: A TYPEWRITER, (called "The General,"), a CONCERTINA, a CORNET, or in fact, anything he can use in Salvation warfare, not exceeding the value of \$50.

2. TO THE PROVINCIAL AGENT who doubles the number of boxes in use in his Province, and increases the number of his Local Agents one-half, will be given a WINTER OVERCOAT, made at the Trade Headquarters.

3. TO THE OFFICER IN CHARGE of any Corps in each Province who does best, according to the number of his soldiers, on the three following points: (a) Increase in boxes in use, (b) Increase in money, (c) Increase in Local Agents, will be given AN OVERCOAT,—that is for men, and female Officers will receive an Utelet, or coat, whichever they like. NOW THEN, TO THE PRAY!

THE CENTRAL ONTARIO PROVINCE GREAT COUNCIL.

Big Times

PROVINCIAL OFFICER HOWELL, of the Central Ontario Province, is conducting a Provincial Council, which promises to be a big thing. The Province has 120 Officers, about 80 of whom will be attending the Council.

The chief people present at part or all the sittings will be, besides the Provincial Officer who presides, Colonel Jacoby, Chief Secretary; Mrs. Major Howell, Chancellor and Mrs. Watson. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Minnie, and all the District Officers of the Province.

Programme of the meetings is as follows: Tuesday, two Staff sittings. At night, public reception to the Field Officers, two following days, Field Councils; two sittings each day, big public demonstrations at night.

The subjects which will occupy the attention of the Council are fairly comprehensive. Here are some of the principal ones: Coming Self-Denial Campaign, Junior Soldiers' War, Three Months' Special Provincial Campaign, War Cry Circulation, Rent of Properties, Band of Love, Great One Sunday Soul-Saving Campaign in Toronto.

The Central Ontario Province should feel the impetus of this Council to its furthest point. It won't be the fault of the Provincial Officer if this is not the case.



GENUINE SYMPATHY.

A little boy, who takes the sorrows of the poor and homeless very heavily on his heart, was inconsolable one wet day, because the Agent was due and had not called to open his box. He refused his dinner, and stood at the window weeping over the poor, wet and hungry people who could not be sheltered by fed until the money was taken from his box to do it. Not until the Agent came would he be comforted. Oh, for more such genuine sympathy.



The war spirit has taken hold upon us. Hearts have been stirred, and a burning zeal implanted for the salvation of souls. The blessings received, the light given, the power bestowed, and the way in which God revealed His Almighty arm at the recent Toronto Campaign will inspire us forward to fight and win.

The Commissioner, divinely upheld and empowered, excelled himself. The Holy Ghost clothed her utterances, the love of Jesus pleaded in her words. The pity of the Father was poured out upon the sinners. The Trine God was with us, and souls were saved! Such crowds! Such intense interest! Such a victory will long live in our memories. "Gory, honor, praise and power be for ever to the Lamb!"

We are in for a winter of Salvation. From the Atlantic to the Pacific comes news of Victory! What about the Commissioner's visit to the East and New Zealand? Faith runs high, expectations are great; God has never failed and never will. We shall pray, and glorious conquest will result.

Fargo is having souls saved. Adjutant Gale reports the largest knee-drill since Corps was opened. A praying Corps is a fighting Corps, and I am certain that if we would conquer, we must FIGHT, and fight in FAITH!

Brigadier Margette is booming the Junior Soldiers and Band of Love work in fine style. Things are shaping up well. There are difficulties to be overcome, of course. There's no war without difficulties. The Brigadier expects to have Band of Love well on the go in most of his Corps by the end of October. Glory be to God!

Major McMillan, of Newfoundland, has just concluded a tour in the North District, and speaks most hopefully of the Children's War. He has given up some part of every meeting held to talking upon the Junior Soldier work, and he is also making this subject one of his chief topics in his forthcoming Officers' Councils.

The Toronto Shelter is increasing in popularity and blessing, and during the coming winter we shall not only house and feed numbers of poor, but special meetings will be held and efforts made to bring them to the God from Whom they have wandered. All our Shelters are doing excellent work. Montreal, especially, is in splendid working order. Then, too, the institutions at London, Halifax, Quebec, Winnipeg and Victoria are carrying forward the work with good success. A great deal more could be done for the poor and friendless, but some friends would send us some money.

An Officer has been appointed to the Hamilton Shelter. He will prepare for the opening, which is to take place in the near future.

Captain Malyon, late of the Social Farm, will shortly be taking a field appointment. His home circumstances are now such as will permit of his return to active service from furlough.

The Junior Soldier War in the North-West Province is booming. Major Bennett is hustling, and things in that direction are decidedly healthy. Still there is always room for improvement.

The Chief Secretary and myself had a day on the farm this week. Proposals were made, schemes thrashed out, plans adopted. Here and there—everywhere inspected. Things are in a satisfactory condition. The Chief Secretary left before me. Alas! I had to struggle home three hours later drenched through. Oh, my! It just did rain!

The Headquarters' knee-drills are just lovely. Oh! what a wonderful thing prayer is! How it lifts burdens, cheers the spirit, strengthens faith, increases love, glorifies God, and brings Heaven near! Try it! Try it! Try it!

Joe Tippet reports the week-end visit of Staff-Captain Southall, the Chancellor for the Pacific Province. The Sunday afternoon and night's meetings were held in the Auditorium. One sister sought Sanctification.

L.B. LOCAL AGENTS ONLY.

STRICTLY PERSONAL.

The successful Agent is the one who looks after his box-holders and keeps visiting each.

Each Local Agent should make it a matter of duty and love to pray for the box-holder when under his roof.

There is a right way to stick the labels to the bottoms of the boxes. There is a wrong way, too. They CAN be stuck securely if care is manifested.

Let the receipt you give to the box-holder be a cleanly-written, business-like affair. Your religion should show itself even in doing the small actions.

Is your box-holder's register kept clean? Would you like the angels some morning to come down and carefully examine it? What about blots, flaws and erasures?

Do you drive off the collection of the Boxes until the last day in the quarter? If so, this is bad policy. You should begin the collection at least a week before the quarter ends, except you have a very small district and a few boxes out.

Do you have all things in readiness and in apple-pie order for the Provincial Agent when he visits you? You can thus lighten his burdens very much indeed. All things should be in order on the arrival of the Provincial Agent.

What about those new boxes you have lying around at your home, unused? Certain it is that while there they are doing little good. Give them a corner to shine in by getting them into good homes.

By no means allow a box to stay at a house for two consecutive quarters—six months—if during that time there is no money in it. Take it away and put it in a warmer home.

Whatever you do in this work, let it be done as unto the Lord and not unto men. It is Christ's work, and if done well He will reward you. If done carelessly, He will be grieved, and your box-holders will mistrust you. See to this!

DOES THIS MEAN YOU?

An Appeal for Rescue Officers.

By the SECRETARY FOR WOMEN'S SOCIAL WORK.

"I feel sure, dear Mrs. Read, if there was an urgent appeal made through the 'Cry' for Rescue Candidates, there are many who would be glad to come. I have spoken to two or three, lately, who are willing, but who are waiting to be asked." Thus writes a Rescue Officer, in a personal letter.

What can I say that will be URGENT or make that waiting applicant for Rescue Candidature realize the importance of volunteer service? At once

We need Six or Seven more Social Officers, and I, too, an assistant that away in some Corps, or may be in some other Christian community, there are six women with loving hearts, willing hands and consecrated lives, who will offer themselves for this important work.

Many of our Rescue Officers at the present moment are trying to

Do Almost Double Duty because, perchance, YOU, reader, who scan these lines, are holding back from the path marked out by Divine appointment for your feet to tread. Do not delay! Do not, I beseech you, my Christian sister, wait to be pressed into an appointment for such usefulness. VOLUNTEER AT ONCE!

We need a devoted, self-denying young woman to assist in

Our Children's Shelter: another one to help look after the little ones daily consigned to our care in our Toronto Day Nursery, also four Officers for Rescue work.

Where they are I cannot say! Perhaps the reader can point to one at least whom God is calling. Do not delay! Write at once! Address to Temple, Toronto. Yours on the War-Path, BLANCHÉ J. READ.



MAJOR JOLLIFFE, in charge of G.B.M. Box Scheme in Britain.

BENEFITS RECEIVED

Our Social Institutions

From the G.B.M. Boxes.

(From Sept., '95, to June, '96).

Eighty per cent. of all money got in the boxes in the cities where there are Social Institutions is given to such Homes, with the result that between the above dates these Homes have received as follows:

Victoria Shelter	\$ 4.90
Winnipeg Shelter	3.52
Winnipeg Rescue Home	2.52
London Shelter	13.55
London Rescue Home	19.90
Toronto Men's Shelter	50.55
Toronto Women's Shelter	35.25
Toronto Children's Shelter	29.10
Toronto Rescue Home	7.21
Ottawa Rescue Home	5.91
Montreal Shelter	6.28
Montreal Rescue Home	6.50
Quebec Shelter	4.09
St. John, N. B., Rescue Home	54.29
Halifax Shelter	4.29
Halifax Rescue Home	13.29
Hamilton Rescue Home	14.84
Total	\$266.47

In addition to this, the St. John's, N. B., Rescue Home has received about \$100, so that readers will at once see the practical benefit the Scheme thus gives to the Social Institutions of the Territory.

Residents of the above cities should therefore see that they at once secure boxes, and these Army Soldiers and friends not yet in possession of this

Little Yellow Peace Messenger

can procure one FREE by sending to the Financial Secretary, Albert Street, Toronto, O., what great good line this \$26.47 does to many poor fallen and downcast ones! By all means, then, get a box!

Of course, in addition to this \$9 per cent, the General Social funds throughout the Territory have been continually augmented, and are still receiving great financial help. Then readers must not forget that there is always a lot of current expenses to meet in working the Scheme.



The Store-Keeper's Box used in England.

A Few Pointers

FOR G.B.M. AGENTS.

By ENSIGN SCOBEILL.

It would save the Provincial Light Brigade Agent a great deal of inconvenience if the Agents would have the coppers changed for him when the coppers

If an Agent resigns his position, the Provincial Agent should be notified immediately.

If an Agent, through sickness, is not able to collect the Boxes, the Provincial Agent should be notified in good time, and the Agent should get some one to collect them if possible, sending the name of the person to the Provincial Agent.

WANTED! IN WEST ONTARIO: 30 persons to act as Agents for the Grace Before Meat Boxes. If you desire to do something for God and souls, communicate with Ensign Scobeill at once. Address, Salvation Army Citadel, London.

If there are any Agents who need boxes, labels, or receipts, for the coming three months, drop a post-card to the Provincial Agent, who will supply you on return mail.

The Local Agent should have every box opened when the Provincial Agent arrives. Under no circumstance whatever should they be left over without decessant of the Provincial Agent.

The Local Agents should be sure to see that the labels are properly stuck on the bottom of the boxes.

If a box is damaged, the Agent should replace it with a new one.

The Local Agent should call in every box where the holder for the last two quarters has had nothing in it.

Will every Agent please fill in the blank which you will receive soon, and return it without fail.

If every Agent would ask the Lord to go with them every time they attempted to get a new box-holder, they would find it much easier to get them to take one.

Will every Agent please gather up any empty boxes that may be scattered around. They should be kept in one place. Remember, they cost money!

VIRDEN.

Major Bennett with us for two nights. Good time. Although we have not had any converts lately, we believe God is working in our midst, and sometimes will have to give way before long. Regular Correspondent.

NEW WESTMINSTER.

We have had a week of real victory. Four poor sinners threw up their arms and surrendered to the Saviour. The Holy Ghost is doing His work, and a mighty rush to the Fountain will be the outcome.—J. Blair.

EMERSON CIRCLE.

We are all alive here. Good week-end meetings. Sinners under conviction. One out for Sanctification. Captain Hewitt gave us a call last week. He came up as his like—Williams, Brown, Tones & Co. the Regular Correspondent.

Adjutant Gibbs has taken hold at Haldam in two styles, so says J. D. Rogers the Regular Correspondent.

Adjutant Sammy Blackburn has just returned from a trip around the Shebrooke District. He had a rough time and drove in a cart nearly 20 miles. He asserts that Captain Sims is an eye-witness to this, and so was Milmie, the war horse. Several penitents cried for mercy.

At Windsor they had five different stalls for their Harvest Festival sale. One farmer has named a tree "The Salvation Tree," and intends giving all the fruit that it bears to the Harvest Festival each year.

Selkirk's Harvest Festival target set \$50.00, but they raised \$50.00. Captain went on a two weeks' furlough.

Harrie had one soul at knee-drill. They are building a new Barnacks there.

One backslider got saved at Huntsville, and a slave to sin and drink, and helping the other into the light.

Brother Kinney and Sister Lambert have been married at Yarmouth. Elder and Mrs. Scott were there for their farewell. Every Corps in the Yarmouth District reached their Harvest Festival Target.

Clark's Harbor report says they set their Harvest Festival Target and got three souls saved.

HELPS TO J

For Strategy.

THE Genesis vi., 1-22 and

Over 1,500 years ago God sent Cain a warning upon the murder of his brother. Adam's people had grown wicked, and God repeated his warning through Noah, "who" and whom God took son Methuselah—the

Oldest Man th

—Lamech and then was named Noah. (Lamech) said, "Noah) shall comfort work and toil of our the ground which the Verse 5. "And God nothing He does not the Lord run to an beholding the evil and nothing hid from God to hide it! How v must have been (sorry he had made m ed.) He had striven 3) until it seemed th ed themselves so m nothing left for God them. This is the c sh. Destruction of w who refuse the mercy found grace in the Note: Although it a was the only good m forget him, but was he found "grace," o to have the smile and is "better than life!" It by being good and And God said to No nize of God speaking him to make the Ark, and then says (ever come into the Ark) vides for His own. It to many: some wove and married, but Noa to all that God commu 23). It is

Always Best to

even though we cannot understand His ways, and kind to make any in a path that is not g Noah was 600 years gan to build, and the to construct, but he preached, warning the flood was coming. No fun and thought him he worked on until God said, "Come house into the Ark." vii.) And Noah obeyed went in with his wife and wives, and all the beasts shut the door, and they

For Forty Days

nights the fountains poured out their water while the torrents ran above, until the whole ed, and every living cr was destroyed, except had placed in safety in LESSONS: Note the sin—disobedience, how stern and multiplied un whole world. Note t though God was angry w ed the wicked, yet He provided for his safety. God strikes with the wit them to the Ark of Safe ty," verses 27 to 24, nle

GOLDEN TEXT, Fra

"God is our refuge and present help in trouble."

Questions

What did Noah build? How long did it take? What was done when it? What became of Noah?

\$500.0

were raised in one year l and, by 130 "Goin-Awa this money was got ten months from the ter con of not over-paid mill m employees. It was all sp in holiday-making. What practical blessin given to the thousa the above city had each a Grace Before Meat bo dropped in a few coppers

HELPS TO J.S. WORKERS

For Sunday, October 25th.

THE FLOOD.

Genesis vi., 5-22; Chapter vii., 1-12, 23-24.

Over 1,600 years have passed away since God sent Cain away from His presence, a fugitive upon the face of the earth, marked upon his forehead because of the murder of his brother Abel. The world had greatly increased in population, and Adam's sin bearing fruit, the people had grown in wickedness, until God repented having made man, — although some good men had lived, among them Enoch, "who walked with God," and whom God took to Heaven, also his son Methuselah —

Oldest Man that Ever Lived

—Lamech and then Noah, his son, who was named Noah, because his father (Lamech) said "This same (meaning Noah) shall comfort us concerning our work and toil of our hands, because of the ground which the Lord hath cursed."

Verse 5. "And God saw." There is nothing He does not see. "The eyes of the Lord run to and fro in the earth, beholding the evil and the good." There is nothing hid from God! It is impossible to hide it! How wicked these people must have been! (verse 6). God was sorry he had made man, and was "grieved." He had striven with them (verse 7) until it seemed that they had hardened themselves so much that there was nothing left for God to do but destroy them. This is the end of every life of sin. Destruction cometh to all those who refuse the mercy of God. But Noah found grace in the eyes of the Lord. Note: Although it appeared that Noah was the only good man left, God did not forget him, but was pleased with him — he found "grace." Oh, how wonderful to have the smile and favor of God! It is "better than life!" We can only have it by being good and serving Jesus. And God said to Noah (verse 12): How nice of God speaking to him. He tells him to make the Ark, and how to make it, and then says (verse 13): "Thou shalt come into the Ark." God always provides for His own. Noah was different to many: some would have questioned and argued, but Noah did "according to all that God commanded him." (Verse 22). It is

Always Best to Obey God.

even though we cannot see and do not understand His ways. He is too wise and kind to make any error, or lead us in a path that is not good for us.

Noah was 600 years old when he began to build, and the Ark took 120 years to construct, but he worked on and preached, warning the people that the flood was coming. No doubt his friends and thought him very foolish, but he worked on until it was completed, and God said, "Come thou and all thy house into the Ark." (Verse 1, chapter vii.) And Noah obeyed. (verse 1) and went in with his wife and sons and their wives, and all the beasts, and, and first shut the door, and they were safe. Then

For Forty Days and Forty

night the fountains of the earth poured out their waters from beneath, while the torrents rained down above, until the whole earth was covered, and every living creature (verse 22) was destroyed, except them whom God had placed in safety in the Ark.

LESSONS: Note the result of Adam's sin—disobedience—how it bore fruit. It grew and multiplied until it destroyed a whole world. Note further, that although God was angry with and destroyed the wicked, yet He loved Noah and provided for his safety. Note also that God strives with the wicked, and points them to the Ark of Safety. See Matthew xiv., verses 27 to 24, also look up Psalm 4.

GOLDEN TEXT, Psalm 138, verse 1: "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."

Questions.

What did Noah build?
How long did it take?
What was done when it was completed?
What became of Noah?

8800,000

were raised in one year in Oldham, England, by 130 "Going-Away" Clubs. All this money was got together in twelve months from the ten cents and quarters of not over-paid mill hands and factory employees. It was all spent in two weeks in holiday-making.

What practical blessing would have been sent to the thousands of poor in this above city had our members possessed a Grace Before Meat box and carefully dropped in a few coppers weekly!

BOOMERS' COUPON.

To be sent to the Editor weekly.

Corps
Grade Date

This is to certify that I sold War Cry,
dated, on the Streets, in Saloons, etc.,
(not including those sold in the Barracks).

Boomer.

(Counter-signed) F.O.



Salvation Army Band on the Battle Field.

AN AMERICAN LADY

puts all the pennies she receives in change into a little box for the Salvation Army. She says:

"Already I own a 'Grace Before Meat Box,' which I brought home with me from England a year ago. One of these offerings in this box is all the pennies I receive. In fact, I am so glad to get a penny that one day, hearing a lady sitting beside me in a street-car exclaim: 'Oh, what shall I do with these ten pennies the conductor has given me!' I at once came to the rescue."



"Give them to me, madam," I said, "I have a special mission for pennies." The lady, of course, handed over the cumbersome coppers, with so enquiring a look, too, that I at once explained the use to which I should devote the coin. The lady smiled with a look that said, 'it will go and do likewise.'"

Ensign Kenning has "Prepared to meet thy God!" on his cap.

The Temple had four souls Sunday night. Lighter too for the day. Riverside, one at Knead-drill.

B.B.M. Matters in the Central.

By CAPTAIN GEO. MOUNTENAY, P. A.

Interest in the Grace Before Meat Scheme is increasing in our Province, and will increase as the "why and wherefore" are better understood.

Quite a number of Local Agents have shown their interest by increasing the amount of boxes out, and income from them.

Mrs. Drake, of Hamilton, says: "I do love this work, because I have such a chance of explaining the methods of the Army, and getting people interested in its work, as well as trying to get them to give in their boxes." \$10 from 10 boxes last quarter, an increase of \$3 on the quarter before, shows what can be done by work in visiting.

Mrs. Hinton is also, in addition to her duties of War Cry Sergeant, etc., pushing the Scheme. Over \$50 was got from the boxes for this quarter. Getting sinners saved is her delight.

Mrs. Coutermouche, of Norland, besides her other work, which occupies a good part of her time, is bent on doing what she can amidst her duties.

From other parts of the Province, Bowmanville, Enrie, Grills, Newmarket, Oshawa, Agents are giving evidence of interest and determination to make the Grace Before Meat a success in their respective towns.

There are other places where something is being done. But we are not satisfied. There is still something greater to be done, and in the coming Boom we are determined to do all we can.

A fresh mind keeps the body fresh.—Bulwer.

LIGHT BRIGADE LOCAL AGENTS.

Who They Are. What They Do.

The Local Agents are the friends—soldiers or non-Salvationists—who collect at intervals of three months the contents of the boxes, giving the holder an official receipt for the amount taken. Some 40 of these voluntary assistants have already been appointed in this Territory, and right well do they do their work. To the average man, without any particular love for God or the poor in his heart, a Local Agent's task would often be uninteresting and wearisome.

Long Tramps to Collect Coppers.

after a hard day's work, only to find that the claims of the Society have been quite forgotten, and the box is empty, or to be coldly requested to call again at some more convenient season, is perhaps as often the lot of the Agents as more kindly receptions. Yet the work affords such unsurpassed opportunities for spiritual self-seeing, as well as for keeping the needs of THE GREAT SOCIAL ENGINE supplied, that the Christian anxious to play his part well in the battle of life, and to give thanks to God and souls as in him lies the ability to do, will find in the position of Light Brigade Agent enough, and to spare, of usefulness, and work for all time.

One Hundred Additional Agents are Wanted

before Christmas. Soldiers or not makes no difference so long as you are saved. With each and every one of our readers, especially those who are of the "quiet" order, or are not able, from various causes, to do much public or platform work, immediately write to the Financial Secretary, asking how they can be employed in this way? There is still so much absolutely unemployed material in our Corps and about our Barracks that Major Reid, Territorial Headquarters, Toronto, ought to be deluged with applications at once. Let readers not how little they can do. Volunteer to do that.

Existing Agents should strive:

1. To increase the number of their boxes in circulation by fifteen.

2. To suggest the name of at least another soldier or friend to become an additional Agent.

We urge every reader of the War Cry who is not a box-holder, to become one without further delay.

Remembering that the coppers contributed go direct to the

Assistance of the Doctress

and outcast, and that so much remains undone through the sheer inability of the responsible officers to make five cents produce the purchasing power of a quarter, we again cordially and heartily say that every Salvation Soldier, and every friend of the poor, should immediately secure one of these yellow messengers of the Gospel of practical Christianity.

Will You do Your Part?



Assisting the Prince of Wales.

The Prince of Wales visited Brighton, England, to lay the foundation stone of the County Hospital. At the last moment when a new farthing was needed for the caquet placed beneath the stone, one could not be discovered in the town. A prominent official suddenly remembered his wife's Light Brigade box, hurried home, emptied the contents and discovered the coin, which now peacefully reposes where laid by royal hands. What a pleasure for an artist! Lazarus assisting a prince!

"I'M STUCK FAST,"

said the Editor of the Young Soldier (New York) as she tried to pull her hands off a newly-varnished partition against which she had been leaning in this office, while talking over the sweetest Merry-Box issue of that tiny little paper. After an extra effort she succeeded in freeing her hands, but on request she deposited one cent in the Merry Box, for the varnish she took away with her.

Pointers

B. M. AGENTS.

IGN SCOBELL.

the Provincial Light Brigade agent of inconstancy could have the coppers when he comes.

designs his position, the should be notified in.

through sickness, is not the Boxes, the Provincial notified in good time, should get some one to substitute, sending the person to the Provincial

N WEST ONTARIO: 18 Agents for the Grace Boxes. If you desire to do God and souls, command Scott at once to Army Citadel, London.

any Agents who need receipts, for the coming year, a post-card to the it, who will supply

ent should have every box the Provincial Agents are to circumstances whatever left over without the conventional Agent.

ents should be sure to see are properly stuck on the boxes.

unmanned, the Agent should be new one.

gent should call in every holder for the last two and nothing in it.

Agent please fill in the you will receive soon, and put fall.

ent would ask the Lord to every time they attempt box-holder, they would tender to get them to, like

gent please gather up any that may be scattered should be all kept in one she, they cost money!

VIDEEN.

ent with us for two nights. Although we have not had lately, we believe God is in our midst, and something give way before long.

Regular Correspondent.

WESTMINSTER.

ad a week of real victory. nners throw up their arms to the Saviour. The is doing His work, and a the Fountain will be the Blair.

PERSON CIRCLE.

also here. Good week-end nners under conviction. One official. Captain Hewitt is doing his work, and a the Fountain will be the Blair.

James Blackburn has just om a trip around the globe. He had a rough time. He came up as an eye-witness and so was Minnie, the war points cried for mercy.

or they had five different their Harvest Festivals. He named a tree "The Salt" and intends giving all the bears to the Harvest Festival.

Harvest Festival target was raised \$20.00. Captain Cole supplying while the other Cup in a two weeks' tour.

3 one soul at knead-drill. They a new Barracks there.

older got saved at Hunts. slave to sin and drink, and other into the light.

Kinney and Sister Lambert married at Yarmouth. Bright. Scott were there for their Army Corps in the Yarmouth. ched their Harvest Festival.

farber report says they hit Festival Target and got saved.

Prize Racers.

Another Week's Figures—Some Fresh Racers in the Race.

Central Ontario Provincials.

Grade I.

Capt. Jones, St. Catharines	128
Mrs. Capt. Jones, St. Catharines	63
Fanny Ball, St. Catharines	18
Thos. Marsden, St. Catharines	10

Grade II.

Capt. Lott, Sudbury	143
Capt. Ollis, Collingwood	108
Mrs. C. Terry, Lindsay	85
Capt. Slater, Owen Sound	78
Adj. Arkett, Riverside	65
Mrs. W. G. Richards, Gravenhurst	59
Mrs. Phillips, Riverside	16
Emily Howell, Riverside	14
Wm. Stevens, Riverside	13
Ed. Gibbons, Riverside	12

Grade III.

Capt. Storey, Midland	103
Capt. Brant, Stroud	72

West Ontario.

Grade I.

A. R. Myles, Petrolia	220
Carrie McQueen, Windsor	153
Mrs. Adj. Dorell, Brantford	115
Lieut. Blodgett, Brantford	90
Mrs. Barton, Brantford	10

Grade II.

Capt. Wheeler, Wainwright	200
Lieut. Culbert, Paris	138
Mrs. Ensign Wiseman, Seaford	89

Grade III.

Lieut. Heater, Norwich	107
Lieut. Patterson, Wyoming	25

Eastern.

Lieut. McIntyre, Fredericton	210
Jennie McQueen, Moncton	152
Fred Lean, Windsor, N. S.	128
R. Vennot, Halifax	75
Capt. Parsons, Moncton	75
Jessie Irons, Windsor, N. S.	50
Mrs. Major Jewer, Windsor, N. S.	25
Hiram Late, Windsor, N. S.	20
Elise Ruff, Moncton	15
Sister Crossman, Moncton	15

Grade II.

Lieut. Selig, Chatham, N. B.	100
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Grade III.

Cadet McLeod, North Head	65
Lieut. Tilley, Acadia Mines	31
Candidate Vennot, Acadia Mines	30

East Ontario.

Grade I.

Alice Henderson, Ottawa	170
Sister Yake, Ottawa	75
Jennie Gilbert, Ottawa	40
Sarah Barnes, Ottawa	40
B. Wilson, Ottawa	30
Mrs. Dudley, Ottawa	25
Mrs. Denton, Ottawa	25
Annie McAmmond, Ottawa	10
Mrs. Smith, Ottawa	10
Bro. Hunt, Ottawa	10

Grade II.

Capt. Crego, Sherbrooke	64
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Grade III.

Lieut. Stainforth, Newport	130
Capt. Yerex, Morrisburg	48
Lieut. Chappell, Millbrook	45

North West.

Grade I.

Capt. Hurst, Jamestown	170
Julia Brandner, Fargo	45

Grade II.

Capt. McKay, Calgary	69
Mother Wallace, Neepawa	41
Mrs. Manson, Neepawa	12
Lieut. Bamford, Neepawa	12

Grade III.

Lieut. Cook, Illiaboro	51
Emma Coleman, Moosomin	33

Pacific.

Grade I.

Mrs. Adj. Ayre, Butte	157
Cadet Kinney, Butte	146
Lieut. Tustor, Butte	119
Candidate Hans, Butte	71
Nora Fisher, Butte	50
Lieut. Hegan, Butte	24

Grade II.

Sergt. Payne, Helena	120
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Grade III.

Sergt. Payne, Helena	120
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Important Notice.

The total of each Boomer's War Cry sales for the seven weeks will be given at the end of the race, as we cannot give the speed in the Cry to print the totals every week. Coupon sales will be printed every week, and Boomers should keep a record of their weekly sales, to compare with the grand total that we report at the end of the Race.



A New York War Cry Boomer.

They Say.

Ensign Cowan, Vancouver, says: "After this you can look out for the names (of War Cry sellers) every week."

We praise God for the signs of revival in Cry Booming at this noted Corps. Lieutenant McIntyre, Fredericton: Re War Cry Boomer, we have 12 Boomers in our Corps, and have raised the circulation 20 this week, and hope to rise more.

This is music that sets Sam Sorter's sanctum all in a flutter. But, Lieutenant, why don't you send in their coupons, as was part of the conditions of this great race? Remember that Boomers' names must be sent in on the coupons regularly every week; otherwise they are not counted as in the race.

Captain Brant, Stroud: Please put my name down as a Boomer for the seven Boom weeks. . . . I sold 20 in Stroud and went to Carle and sold 22. I am in for pushing the Cry among the farmers.

You're right in it, Charles, this trip. Aye, yes, this is just the paper for the farmers, and as suitable for the prince as a housewife. Boom everywhere.

The Prophet Joel on War Cry Booming: "They shall run to and fro in the city; they shall climb upon the wall; they shall climb upon the houses; they shall enter in at the windows. . . . Joel II, 2.



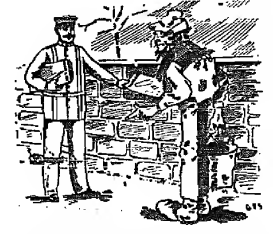
Reverend: "My dear man, I perceive you are in need of spiritual advice. Will you take a tract? . . . 'Got no use for 'em, Governor, but if you have a War Cry you can accommodate me. That's the only religion I read.'"

HONOR ROLL

For Those Who Sent no Coupons.

Capt. Johnston, Bermuda	200
Fred Lean, Windsor, N. S.	161
Adj. DeBrisay, Bermuda	150
Lieut. Beck, Vancouver	147
Lieut. Beck, Vancouver	112
Sergt. Armstrong, St. John III.	110
Capt. Ferguson, Hamilton I.	105
Bro. Barrett, Montreal I.	100
Lieut. Butler, Backville	90
Sister McQueen and Masterton, Windsor, Ont.	78
Lieut. French, Montreal I.	70
Harriet Flood, Bermuda	65
Allie Smith, Bermuda	60
J. A. Phillips, Yarmouth	60
Carrie Brans, Hamilton I.	50
Sergt. Yetman, Harbor Grace	55
Capt. Sparks, Yarmouth	55
Sergt. Major Reynolds, Yarmouth	53
Capt. Ward, Kempville	51
Mrs. Trosell, Vancouver	49
Sergt. Meyers, Fargo	50
Mrs. Adj. Hunter, Stratford	49
Capt. J. Wilson, Stellarton	48
Sergt. J. Brauser, Fargo	46
Mrs. Adj. Creighton, Halifax I.	44
Annie Mitchell, Hamilton	43
Beatrice Smith, Bermuda	42
Maggie Graham, New Glasgow	41
Sergt. J. Barle, New Glasgow	40
Capt. Clark, New Glasgow	40
Fred Bell, Bermuda	40
Capt. Bechell, Perth	40
Capt. Piercy, Halifax I.	40
Bro. Late, Windsor, N. S.	40
Lieut. Dora, Annapolis	38
Cadet Mowbray, Stellarton	38
Mrs. Montgomery, Winnipeg	35

Capt. Barker, Stratford	33
Sergt. Nugent, St. John III.	32
Lieut. Wilbur, Halifax I.	30
Capt. Thompson, Day Roberts	30
Capt. Parsons, Annapolis	28
Ensign Walton, Winnipeg	28
Sergt. Curnew, New Glasgow	27
Sergt. D'Entremont, Yarmouth	27
Lieut. Palling, Hamilton I.	26
Martha Carr, Stratford	26
John Hawley, Vancouver	25
Sergt. Crane, New Glasgow	25
Patner Curry, Hamilton I.	25
Aimie Smith, Bermuda	24
Agnes McCann, Stratford	22
Secretary Simpson, New Glasgow	21
Sister Law, New Glasgow	21
Mrs. Adj. McGilley, New Glasgow	20
Sergt. Bram, Seaford	20
Capt. Curry, St. John III.	20
Lieut. Ritchie, St. John III.	20
Lieut. Moore, Bay Roberts	20
Sister Chapman, Winnipeg	20
Maud Crocker, Stratford	19
Adj. Hunter, Stratford	18
Capt. Long, Windsor, Ont.	18
J. A. Phillips, Bear River	18
Sergt. Wiseman, Halifax I.	18
Jessie Irons, Windsor, N. S.	18
Bro. Stanton, Hamilton I.	15
Rachael Montgomery (J. S.) Winnipeg	15
Mrs. Stacey	12
Mrs. Chillingworth, Montreal I.	12
Blanche Pemberton, Windsor, N. S.	12
Lilly Murray, Halifax I.	12
Mrs. Hill, Seaford	10
Mary McDougall, New Glasgow	10
Bro. Fitz, Vancouver	10
Sister Fontine, Yarmouth	10
Sergt. Arno, Halifax I.	10
Mother Dunbar, Montreal I.	10
Bro. Wilcox, Montreal I.	10
G. Colley, Montreal I.	10
Lizzie French, St. John III.	10
Patner Marney, St. John III.	6

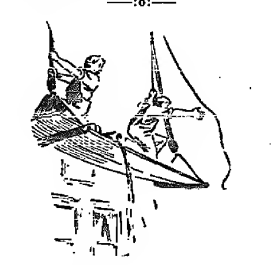


Haynes: "What yer got that 'ere bicycle cyclometer on yer leg fer, boss?"
Speedy: "Oh, I'm afraid I'll walk too far when I Boom the War Cry!"

S. A. TRADING.

Have You Seen the Beautiful Engraving of
COMMANDANT BOOTH AND FAMILY?

We have only a few left. We would advise our friends to order at once. They are at the extremely low figure of 5 cents each, postage 1c extra. On an order of 5 copies, we will pay postage. Size of plate, 14x13.



Getting Ready for the Fall

with its torrents of rain and slush, is not only wise, but necessary. You need some protection. Will you let us fix you up? In two weeks our Men's Mackin-

toshes, regular price, \$3.50, will go for \$2.50, and the coupon below

This Coupon, valued at \$2, and \$6.50 in cash, will entitle you to one of our regular \$8.50 Men's Mackintoshes. This offer holds good until November 1st, '96.

You Want Something

to keep you warm during the cold winter months fast approaching? We can sell you, both as to quality of goods and price. Send for samples of Overcoats or Ulster Material and measurement forms, which will be forwarded you, free of charge.

Say, Sandeman,

It is a bad thing to try and read your music in the dark. Why not try one of



our Shoulder Lamps? With the aid of this the music stands before you as clear as daylight. To convince you, send us 7c for one and 5c for postage, and all your misery will be ended.

For the Convenience of Our Customers

we have Central Trade Depots at the following Provincial Headquarters: London, Ont.; Kingston, Ont.; Winnipeg, Man.; Spokane, Wash.; St. John, N. B.; and St. John's, Nfld.

Everybody

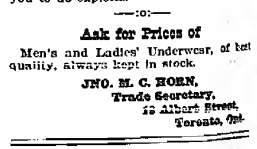
should have a photo of the Commandant. You may choose from five positions as in recent issue of War Cry. Send for one or all five 2c each. A look at the VALIANT WARRIOR'S face will inspire you to do exploits.



Ask for Prices of

Men's and Ladies' Underwear, at best quality, always kept in stock.

JNO. M. C. ROEN,
Trade Secretary,
15 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ont.



See that place of crime on Sam Sorter's War Cry pin? Some one sympathized with him over the few Boomers and sent him some crape, sackcloth and ashes done up in a Soldier's cartridge. That old chap, cheer up!

The Island

THE BERMUDAS lands situated some 700 miles from the coast of North America were discovered by Columbus in the year 1492, and they were first colonized by the British in 1609. Approaching them you imagine it to be a barren waste for you see nothing but patches of white, which is dotted here and there by the many islets, (there). Then, as you come off the green mass is the low palm, and the flowering thing of the species of the white patches of houses, which are all same material as the of viz., Bermuda sands.

The Walls are Built

cut usually on the pl build, and placed one. Then the cedar comes work of the roof, and stone is used as cover being cut into slates thickness, for this purpose they form, amid the pretty picture. The Islands in area miles, but only eight or nine inhabited, the principal St. George's, the capital, which the Capital, (St. George's) Somerset, Boaz, St. George's was formed but for many years claimed that distinction the Government House.

Governor of the

who is also General at chief of the forces, (a valuable fortress, coal for England's men-of-war). The public buildings, by the Prison, principal denominations, and last the Headquarters of the who as present occupy Court Street, in Rear Assembly.

The Corps is now quite still advancing, and a band is being formed, hope to have a good band the old devil, who has a great grip of Bermuda has lost quite a number during the past few months in hopes of setting God help us and give us

After leaving Ham

westward, just before we arrive at Sol we have quite a Corb great things are expected.

Captain Davi

is in charge there, a been greatly blest, point of interest in the land is the dockyard, and island, where the shops, fitted up with necessary to replenish war that come here to

BERMUDA.

The Island of the Lilies, and One of Our Latest Openings.

THE BERMUDAS, a group of islands situated in the Atlantic, some 700 miles from New York, and 750 from Halifax, N. S., were discovered by Juan Bermudez, in the year 1516, and about the year 1620 they were first settled by English colonists.

On approaching these lovely islands, you imagine it to be an earthly paradise, for you see nothing but a mass of green, with patches of white, and the blue sea, which is dotted here and there by one of the many islets, (there are 255 of these).

Then, as you come closer, you find the green mass is the lovely cedars and palms, and the flowering Oleander (something of the species of rhododendron) and the white patches on the roads and houses, which are all made out of the same material as the island is formed of viz. Bermuda sandstone.

The Walls are Built of Rocks.

cut usually on the plot on which you build, and placed one upon the other. Then the cedar comes in for the framework of the roof, and then again sandstone is used as covering for the roof, being cut into slates of the required thickness, for this purpose, and thus they form, amid the green foliage, a pretty picture.

The islands in area cover some twenty miles, but only eight or nine of them are inhabited, the principal being St. David's, St. George's, and the main land, (on which the Capital, Hamilton, is situated). Somerset, Bona and Ireland islands. St. George's was formerly the capital, but for many years Hamilton has claimed that distinction. Here we have the Government House, residence of the Governor of the Islands.

Governor of the Islands.

who is also General and Commander-in-Chief of the forces, (for Bermuda is a valuable fortress, coaling station, etc., for England's men-of-war).

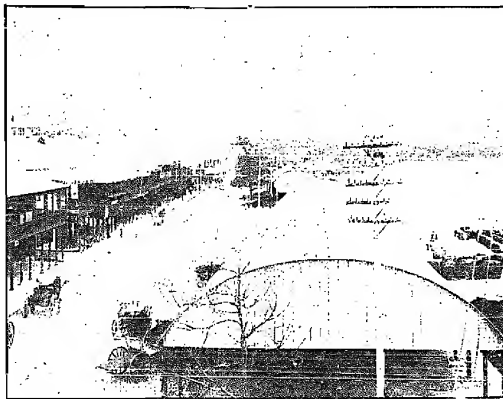
The public buildings, House of Assembly, the Prison, principal churches of all denominations, and last, but not least, the Headquarters of the Salvation Army, who at present occupy a large hall on Court Street, in rear of the House of Assembly.

The Corps is now quite numerous and still advancing, and quite a nice little band is being formed, so that shortly we hope to have a good band to help fight the old devil, who has had, and still has a great grip of Bermuda. Thank God he has lost quite a number of prisoners during the past few months, and we are in hopes of setting free many more. God help us and give us victory.

After leaving Hamilton and going westward, just before reaching Somerset, we arrive at Southampton, where we have quite a Corps coming in and great things are expected from that quarter.

Captain David Smith

is in charge there, and his work has been greatly best. The only other point of interest in that part of the island is the dockyard, situated on Ireland Island, where there are the workshops, fitted up with the great machinery necessary to repair the fine men-of-war that come here to be docked in the



FRONT STREET, Hamilton, Bermuda.

floating dock, the largest of this kind in the world. It is some 381 feet long, 123 feet broad, and 75 feet deep, and weighs 8,310 tons. 3,000,000 rivets keep this enormous mass of steel together. When full of water, it contains 25,000 tons. It has powerful machinery, which can lift a ship of 10,000 tons, making, with the weight of the dock, 18,340 tons. There is a fine fleet on this station, which crosses from the West Indies to Halifax, Newfoundland and other points in North America, staying here for the winter season, when

Our Climate is Delightful.

the temperature ranging, as it does, from 75 to 78 degrees. The population of these delightful isles is only some 15,000, about 6,000 whites, and the remainder colored. The Imperial troops are stationed at different parts of the island, their headquarters being at Prospect, some two miles from Hamilton. We have no such modern luxuries as tramways, railroads, or other quick mode of transit; we move either by driving or walking, and from island to island, by small steamers or sail boats, and this forms the principal source of enjoyment to Bermudians.

A. G. GOODMAN, R. C.

COD'S GLORIOUS WORK IN BERMUDA.

Revival - A Corps Formed - Baby Brass Band, etc.

"HAVE you met with as much success as you at first anticipated?" was a question asked by a gentleman the other day, and one which, perhaps, many readers would like to hear answered. Praise God, we can say "Yes!"



View of Islands from Gibbs' Hill, Bermuda.

It would be impossible to tell you all that the Lord has done for us, but up to the present He has been with us in all our undertakings, and given us victory. We have had lots of difficulties to face, but have so far overcome them. A great deal of prejudice has been broken down, and some who at first thought the Army was not needed in Bermuda.

\$3,260,000,000

Is the National Debt of Great Britain. Most of this cash has been piled up in War Enterprises.

This is really an awful fact. Hideous is the thought that this great debt has accumulated by the expense in connection with the furnishing of supplies to kill thousands of our fellow beings. Thank God, the Salvation Army's weapons are not carnal, neither are they so costly, but we do need cash to push this great spiritual fight, and thus rescue and relieve the bodies of these poor men, women and children who are almost on the very verge of starvation.

The Grace Before Meat Box presents a blessed chance to all to assist. One can be had for the asking. Surely this is cheap enough!

MRS. MAJOR READ.

Secretary for Women's Social Work, assisted by Captain Nellie Martin, will conduct special meetings in Hamilton, Oct. 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th. Rescue Demonstration on Tuesday evening.

The Light Brigade Provincial Agents' Appointments.

EAST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

CAPTAIN SIMS will visit: Perth, Oct. 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th; Oshawa, Oct. 22nd; Niagara, Oct. 23rd; Deseronto, Oct. 24th, 25th; Picton, Oct. 26th, 27th; Brantford, Oct. 28th; Trenton, Oct. 29th, 30th; Brighton, Oct. 31st, Nov. 1st, Cobourg, Nov. 2nd, 3rd; Port Hope, Nov. 4th.

NORTH-WEST PROVINCE.

ENSIGN MACKENZIE will visit Regina, Oct. 17th, 18th, 19th; Moosejaw, Oct. 20th, 21st; Medicine Hat, Oct. 22nd, 23rd; Calgary, Oct. 24th, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th; Edmonton, Oct. 29th to Nov. 2nd; Calgary, Nov. 3rd, 4th; Moosejaw, Nov. 5th; Regina, Nov. 6th.

WEST ONTARIO PROVINCE.

ENSIGN SCOBELL will visit Ingersoll, Oct. 16th, 17th, 18th; London, Oct. 19th; Lambeth, Oct. 20th; St. Thomas, Oct. 21st; Dutton, Oct. 22nd; Highgate, Oct. 23rd; Ridgeway, Oct. 24th, 25th; Blenheim, Oct. 26th; Glenwood, Oct. 27th; Tilbury, Oct. 28th; Comber, Oct. 29th; Essex, Oct. 30th, 31st, Nov. 1st; Amherstburg, Nov. 2nd; Windsor, Nov. 5th, 6th, 7th; Leamington, Nov. 8th.

THE GREAT BOOM IS NOW ON. IT LASTS TILL THE END OF DECEMBER!!!

Tour of the Salvation Minstrels.

Misoula, Oct. 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th; Wallace, Burke, Mullin, Gem and Murray, Oct. 19th to Oct. 31st.

The Grace Before Meat Agent, Ensign Barr, will be with the Minstrels and use his Magic Lantern for the benefit of the Grace Before Meat Scheme.

ENSIGN BURROWS' TOUR

in the interest of the Junior Soldier's War: Ottawa, Oct. 20th to 24th; Annapolis, Oct. 27th to Nov. 1st; Renfrew, Nov. 3rd to Nov. 8th; Pembroke, Nov. 10th to Nov. 18th. Children's meetings every Saturday and Sunday. See dodger.

Special Tours in West Ontario Province.

SERAPHATICS.

Palmerston, Oct. 17th, 18th; Clifford, Oct. 19th; Walkerton, Oct. 20th; Arthur, Oct. 21st; Drayton, Oct. 22nd; Perre, Oct. 23rd; Elora, Oct. 24th, 25th; Guelph, Oct. 26th; Itasca, Oct. 27th; Berlin, Oct. 28th; Galt, Oct. 29th; Paris, Oct. 30th; Brantford, Oct. 31st; Brantford, Nov. 1st.

ENSIGN GREEN.

Windsor, Oct. 17th, 18th; Amherstburg, Oct. 19th, 20th; Leamington, Oct. 21st, 22nd; Blenheim, Oct. 23rd; Ridgeway, Oct. 24th, 25th; St. Thomas, Oct. 26th, 27th; London, Oct. 28th, 29th; Stratford, Oct. 30th; Sarnia, Oct. 31st, Nov. 1st.

WANTED AT ONCE.

A cook for the S. A. Lifeboat. Address, Captain Fletcher, S. A. Lifeboat, Wilton Avenue, Toronto.

URGENTLY NEEDED.

Homes for two bright, intelligent, healthy children. Apply Mrs. Major Read, Women's Social Secretary, Temple, Toronto.

ular price, \$2.50, will go for the coupon below

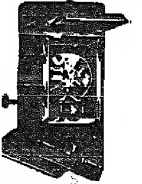
Coupon, valued at \$2, and in cash, will entitle you to our regular \$3.50 Men's toshes. This offer holds good December 1st, '96.

Want Something

a warm during the cold winter approaching? We can suit as to quality of goods and for samples of Overcoats. Material and measurement will be forwarded you, free.

Say, Sanderson,

id thing to try and read you the dark. Why not try one of



ter Lamps? With the aid of these lamps before you as clear t. To convince you, send us a and fee for postage, and all y will be ended.

venience of Our Customers

entral Trade Depots at the following Headquarters: London, Kingston, Ont.; Winnipeg, Okla., Wash.; St. John, N. B.; John's, Nfld.



Everybody

a photo of the Commission may choose from five positions in Issue of War Cry. Send for five, 25c each. A look at the WAR CRY'S face will inspire exploits.

Ask for Prices of

a Ladies' Underwear, at last says kept in stock.

JNO. M. C. HORN,

Trade Secretary,
12 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ont.



piece of crabs on Sam Sutter's pin? Some one symbolized over the few Boomer and some crabs, muckcloth and some a Soldier's cartridge. Poor choir up!

